Bombay Gazette.

Published Twice a Week—ON WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY MORNING.—*Price Rupees 13 per Quarter.*

VOLUME XLVI.] SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1835. [No. 2,460.

BOMBAY THEATRE.

ON TUESDAY THE 17TH FEBRUARY 1835,

WILL be performed the Melo-drama of

THE

GAMBLER'S FATE

WITH THE LAUGHABLE FARCE OF

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

Boxes.....6	Upper Boxes...3
Pit.....4	Gallery.....2

BOMBAY, *14th Feb.*, 1835.

FOR SALE

THE NEW BOMBAY DIRECTORY for 1835, carefully co[rrected] and arranged up to the [3]1st December 1834. The DIRECTORY contains besides the usual loc[al] matter applicable to Bombay, a lar[ge] portion of historical, statistical and commercial information of a useful nature, chiefly in a tubular form. It is printed on thick China Paper manufactured on purpose and the price is, five Rupees per Co[py]. Application to be made to th[e] Current Purvoes, at [the] House.

P. C. O., COLABA, *14th Fe[b.]*

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE undersigned being about to close the accounts of the estate of the late Captain HENRY TUDOR, Free Mariner, deceased, requests that any persons being endebted to, or having claims against the said estate, will forthwith pay their debts and prefer their claims to the undersigned, or to Messrs. OWEN and Co., Bombay.

(Signed) J. CALDECOTT.

Sole Executor and Administrator.

ALLEPPY, *24th Jan.*, 1835.

A CARD.

MR. W. H. BELL, Head Mathematical Tutor in the late Government Institution, will be very happy to receive immediately in his family, at his residence in Mazagon, children of both sexes, not above 12 or 13 years of age. In addition to the ordinary branches of education, including History and Geography, he will undertake to instruct in the principles of the Mathematics, and Introduction to Astronomy and Natural Philosophy. Masters will be procured, on separate charges, for instruction in Music. Particular attention will be paid to the moral and religious education of the children confided to his charge.

Terms.—Boarding, Lodging and Washing, Rs. 30 per month.

For further particulars, apply at Messrs. JAMSETJEE JEEJEEBHOY and Co's Office, in the Fort.

BOMBAY, *14th Feb.*, 1835.

BILLS ON LONDON.

BILLS of the *Royal Bank of Scotland*, at 30 days sight, on THOMAS COUTTS and Co. of London, may be had on application to the [under]signed, in setts of £50, £100, £300, £400, and £500, [at] exchange of 1s. 10½d. per [rupee] until further notice; [for] Re-

W. AND T. BUCKMASTER TAILORS, and Army Clothiers of London, beg respectfully to inform the Officers of the Army and Navy, and their numerous friends at present resident in India, that they have removed their Establishment from their late residence in Bond Street to more extensive premises, No. 3 New Burlington Street, (3 doors from Regent Street).

W. and T. B. feel great pleasure in availing themselves of this opportunity to return most sincere thanks to their numerous friends for the very liberal patronage they have received in their various departments, and hope from their extensive experience and acknowledged punctuality in attending to orders, as also the advantages which more co[mmodious] premises will give [them], to continue [the] same.

[SOCI]ETY will be [held] on the 22nd Instant, in [the] in the forenoon, by [the] BROSE GOODE, M. A.

Divine service will commence at 11 *o'clock A. M*

BOMBAY, *14th Feb.*, 1835.

BOMBAY SOCIETY FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE POOR.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Subscribers and Friends of the BOMBAY SOCIETY FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE POOR, will take place on Tuesday the 24th Instant, at 11 o'Clock in the forenoon, in the *Girls School Room*, Byculla,

The Right Honorable THE EARL OF CLARE, has consented [to] take the chair.

BOMBAY, *14th Feb.*, 1835.

TO be sold, a very roomy Green Chariot English built and expressly for this Country, with a Cork top; has a set of spare wheels and venetian Blinds and Plate Glass Windows, all round. For particulars. Apply to CAWASJEE PESTONJEE in the Fort.

BOMBAY, *14th Feb.*, 1835.

MOOLLA HUTCHIM begs to inform the public that two vessels have just arrived here from Bussora, with a variety of Horses of the highest breed, which were landed yesterday, and now stand at his stable for sale. Amongst them are some Racers, good chargers, and carriage Horses.

BOMBAY, *14th Feb.*, 1835.

NOTICE.

THIS is to announce to the Public, that any debts contracted hereafter by my wife, MRS. ANN WATSON, are not available, nor will [her] husband, be responsible for, or [pay] them.

NOTICE.

IN answer to DADABHOY PESTONJEE's advertisement of the 31st January last, which appeared in the Bombay Courier, I beg to inform the said DADABHOY PESTONJEE that the Ground he is going to purchase on the Byculla road, close to my Garden is not the property of the said RAMCHUNDER RAGOBA, but belongs to and related to my said Garden which was formerly occupied by the late Mr. Gray and is now called the old Police Office; and therefore the said intending purchaser must not pay for the said Ground nor take it into his possession, without first ascertaining who is the legal owner [of] the Ground.

[attended to.]

GAZETTE OFFICE, *14th Fe[b.]*

For Freight or Passage to London.

THE Ship AFRICANUS of 210 Tons, Captain WATKINS, has excellent accommodation for a small party, and will sail with all despatch.

Apply to the Captain on board, or to Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER and Co.

DADY'S BUILDINGS, *14th Feb.*, 1835.

NOTICE.

Memorandum of the gross quantity of Opium, for which passes have been granted from Bombay and Malwa.

BOMBAY.

Passes taken out up to the 4th instant, chests	5,233
Ditto from 5th instant to this day Chests.....	61
Chests	5,294

MALWA.

Passes taken out up to the 3rd ultimo.....chests	242
Chests	242

J. TAYLOR,
Warehousekeeper.

Bombay, 11th February, 1835.

PACKETS

For the reception of letters by the following ships are open at this office, and will be closed at 5 P M. on the day preceding the date of intended departure.

Vessels names.	Date of intended departure	To what port.	Touching were.
Ship Majestic	14th instant	Live pool.	Direct.
,, Otterspool ..	In March.	Ditto.....	Do.
,, Caledonia			
,, John Marsh..	Early in do.	London...	Cape.
Andromache..	Uncertain.	Ditto.....	Uncertain.
....es.....			

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

POST LETTERS.

1 Ensign T. Moore, European regiment.....Bombay.
1 Lieutenant J. Muat, invalid batalion.. ...Versovah.
1 Mr. Manoel Luis Fernandes.....Bombay
1 —Green esquire.....Mhow..
1 Joseph Fretwell, drummer 4th company 2nd B.A, Bbay.
1 Bapsha merchant .....Deesa.
1 R. Kirk, esq. assistant surgeon engineer corps. Kundalla
1 S. Mansfield esq.....Bombay.
1 T. Wattenberry esq. master H. M's. sloop Harrier..ditto.
1 Lieutenant M. Day, H. M. 20th regiment....Belgaum.
1 Jemadar Ramtular, Bhendy bazar.....Bombay.
1 Lieut. T. P. Webb, H. C. sloop of war Ternate..ditto.
1 Lieutenant W. Nicholson, 49th B. N. I, Madras presidency.....ditto.
1 Jaenoo Deea Koot Kurroo, new street of Kajee..ditto.
1 Nasservanjee Furdoonjee, head servant of G. Mant esq.....ditto.
1 Senhor Joaõ Jose de Silva .....ditto.
1 Nurrobundass Wittledass, Epaulette maker....ditto.
1 Shaik Golam Hossan Jurdose.....ditto.
1 O Senhor Diogo Curruj. Captain Jopp's [regt.]..ditto.
1 Manackjee Muncbunjee.....ditto.
1 Lieut. Pogson, 2nd battalion of [Vingorla] regt. on comd. to
1 T. Boundtre, 20th regt. on comd. to
1 Byram Shah Caw
1 Captain

Color[ ]
Ramah pensioned.

7th regiment

Jemedar Sooka Sing to be
dar Dacknac Dhunnac to be jemed
Curran Sing pensioned. Do. do. do.
Jemedar Nowuac Luckunnac to be subedar, and
havildar Chadee Sing to be jemedar, in succession to
Diaram Sing pensioned. Do. do. do.

No. 77 of 1835.—The following temporary arrangement is confirmed:—

Lieutenant G. Fisher, of the 12th regiment native infantry, to act as adjutant to the left wing of that regiment, during the indisposition of lieutenant Clarkson.

No. 78 of 1835.—An order by brigadier general B. Kennett, dated the 25th ultimo, directing lieutenant Hale, of the 22nd regiment native infantry, to retain charge of the bazars at Ahmedabad, is confirmed.

No. 79 of 1835.—An order issued by brigadier general B. Kennett, dated the 25th ultimo, directing captain Billamore, of the 17th regiment native infantry, to proceed to Veerpoor to receive charge of that post, during the absence of captain Forbes, on leave, is confirmed.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
E. M. WOOD, Lieut. Col.
Secy. to Govt.

MARINE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 10th February 1835.

No. 7 of 1835.—Mr. midshipman Quanbrough having produced a medical certificate of his unfitness for the active duties of his profession, is placed on the invalid list.

By order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council,
E. M. WOOD, Lieut. Col.
Secy. to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS, &c.

SEPARATE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 5th February, 1835.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct Mr. Henry James Blakiston to proceed to Ahmedabad, and to place himself under the orders of the collector at that station.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 5th February, 1835.

ERRATUM.

To the order granting Dr. Straker's leave, published in the government gazette of the 22nd ultimo, add "surgeon Anderson" of the golundauze battalion performing his duties.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
W. H. WATHEN,
Sec. to Govt.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GUNFIRE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

DEAR SIR,—Having a few days since observed in one of your numbers a set of questions on which one *Gunfire wanted* information, I am induced to request you will lay before the public one of Gunfire's questions as it ought to have been put in the first instance, as it might then have elicited an answer from some of your sporting readers. As it is, the worthy Gunfire is still in the dark, and out of pity to him, I have to request that some of your correspondents will (if able) reply to the following question:

"Have not I, Gunfire, the rend[illegible] a right to "send out my *shikarees* with powder, ball, and Guns "to kill all kinds of Game from the *Hog* to the Or- "tolan to the annoyance and disgust of all the spor- "ting gentlemen at this station?"

Your obedient Servant,
"COTELETEE DE PORE."

Surat, 10*th Feb.*, 1835.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

DEAR SIR,—[illegible] you are a friend to honesty, and justice, [illegible] my to hypocrisy, I humbly request [illegible] of this letter, in your invaluable pa- [illegible] known fact, that if you ascend [illegible] of Hottentots, to the [illegible], and [illegible] At the [illegible] through [illegible] do I doubt [illegible] writer' complains [illegible] into, but as the result of [illegible] not benefit the public, it is not [illegible] that the authorities would trouble [illegible] about such matters in these days of economy. *Cerberus,*' who is no doubt one of those heads of offices who exercise their discretion in the distribution of the salaries drawn for their establishments, assumes a haughty tone in calling to mind the good deeds of Mr. Elphinstone towards *this class* of servants. On this point I am humbly of opinion that every class had equal reason to be satisfied during that administration. His remarks are perfectly futile and appear to be a fabrication, manufactured with a view of blinding the public. The remarks, of the 'writer' quoted by '*Cerberus,*' regarding those useless persons introduced into offices by their heads, thereby burthening their establishments, and depriving other meritorious persons of promotion to which they probably have become entitled by years of zealous toil, have not met with any comment from him. This is a subject well worthy the notice of Govt. as those so introduced are mostly persons who cannot get into the service by any other means than the patronage of "His Honor" or "His Worship," and are generally found to be a pack of dunces, while on the other hand men of ability and knowledge, and without such patronage, have to grope their way to promotion in the best manner they can: some of those unworthies when they rise in office and obtain authority, do not fail to take advantage, of every opportunity to poison the minds of their superiors and to cherish every prejudice they possibly can against others who are not so fortunate as themselves. This is a ruling principle in every Govt. Office, and I am sorry to say a chief characteristic in the *leading* Govt. Office in Bombay.

With regard to the salaries of *Clerks* I consider that they are not *too well* paid, and it would be very unfair to curtail them. If they are not put to much general inconvenience, they are worthy of their hire. I would humbly suggest that a general digestion be made in all Govt. Offices under this Presidency, by this I mean that a Committee be sent round the Country, or, to *save expense*, one ordered at every station to examine the capabilities of this class of servants in every department, those who would be found efficient to be retained, and such as were not so, dismiss them: such an arrangement would be a saving to Govt. and prevent arrear of business at present so prevalent, and much party squabbles in Govt. Offices which are so injurious to the public service, as the good and zealous propensities of the industrious are thereby defeated by the idle disposition of a portion which consist chiefly of those patronized nonentities.

Your Obd. Servant,
CARCOON.

S. Konkun, 29th Jan.. 1835.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Your Correspondent—"an admirer of Lord Clare" deserves praise. He has done nothing more or less than masking. "An inhabitant of Bombay," face—(who figured himself in the last Courier) with a quantity of shame, be he high or low,—by ably printing not so many good things which have characterised and will for years to come characterise his Lordship's short—but distinguished administration,—which cannot but be acknowledged with one sentiment, and that of admiration?

The Natives will, for ages, look back with satisfaction and pride to His Lordship's liberality towards them, in raising them to so much importance in the scale of society, it were matter of no small wonder to me, then, that they were so dormant in the getting up of a suitable address to His Lordship, expressive of their real feelings on the occasion of his departure from amongst us—(the idea of which beat many hearts—as it beats mine with true regret—) and thereby discharging, in the manner they best can, the deep debt of gratitude which they have contracted towards his Lordship and his Government but while I was hinting this to a friend I was confirmed in the report which saluted my ear some days ago, that they not only intend presenting his Lordship with an address, but also subscribing for a scholarship in his noble name—on a plan similar to that of the late regretted Sir Edward West.—My object in writing this to you, therefore is, to let your readers know—that the Natives are not wanting in [illegible] gratitude in handing down to posterity their [illegible] At the [illegible] through [illegible] Portuguese. Senhor [illegible] himself, by these nomina- [illegible] very contracted views—but to ascribe [illegible] most distant intention of declaring Portuguese India independent—when these possesions are completely surrounded by the English, and when it is considered how Portuguese Society in India is organized—it would be as much as to pretend to establish that he was a downright idiot—and in that case it would be much more wise in the revolutionists—instead of ascribing to Senhor Peres any such design—to try to represent him as a man, who had given evident signs of having lost his senses, after his arrival in Goa.

The real motive however, Mr. Editor, for the violent and illegal change, which has been brought about in Goa, is, as, I have been told, that Senhor Peres was entrusted with the power of effecting extensive reforms in Goa, and at the other places dependant upon it, viz. the reducing Military Officer's to the Ranks, which they held before the usurpation of Don Miguel,—discharging those who had got their appointments from him,—diminishing the strength of the Army, and pensioning officers, whose Services were no longer required, all which measures were much to the distaste of the *Fidalgos* of Goa, who had all along maintained their emply dignity, by means only of the scanty pay, which they derived, from their employments in the Army, and of which, if deprived, they could not trust to their industry to earn a livelihood, being the most ignorant men upon the earth. And it will therefore hardly be wondered at, if I should now assert that the whole of these persons were disaffected to Senhor Peres's Government, of which they had even given a most clear proof by an attempt, before his arrival, not to receive him.

From all the above it will be evident, Mr. Editor, that the influential persons in Goa are not friendly to the system which rules Portugal at present, and that they would hail it as a blessing were it to fall. It is even very possible that, with the confirmation of the death of Don Pedro, they may anticipate the re-establishment of the former government and proclaim it beforehaud in Goa.

But as to myself, I am satisfied, from all the accounts, we have had from Portugal and Spain, and from the quadruple alliance that the constitutional Government is well rooted in the Peninsula, and that the day is not therefore distant, when the present revolutionists of Goa will be called to a severe account for their unauthorized proceedings. As, however, those that are not so well informed on the subject may be misguided by the *absolutists*, I have thought proper to address you this. From your Paper finding its way into the Portuguese settlements, where the English language is understood by many, you might assist me in conveying caution to my countrymen, some of those, who have got envolved in the late insurrection, might thus be recalled to their senses, and others be warned against joining it, and I need therfore hardly add how much you will oblige me by giving this letter a place in your to-morrow's Gazette.

I am, Mr. Editor,
Your Constant Reader.
OBSERVER.

10th February, 1835.

N. B.—I had nearly forgotten to remark that the constitutional Reforms in Goa, neither Mr. Peres, nor any other man will be able to carry into effect, without an armed force to back him.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Surgeon G. A. Stuart,, from England.
Supt. Surgeon J. McAdam, staff, from Poona.
2nd. Lieut. W. Hadylon, artillery, from Nugger.
Surgeon R. T. Barra from England.
Asst. Surgeon W. Hardy, from Ditto.
Lieut. A. H. O. Mathews, 15th Regt. from Ditto.
Lieut. F. C. Hall, 4th Regt., from Ditto.
Capt. Hagart, E. Regt., from Poonah.
Capt. Macan, 6th Regt. N. I., from England.
Major W. Miller, artillery, from Ditto.
Lieut. Peuney. 1st. Lt. Cy., from Ditto.
Cadet W. S. Ferry, artillery, from Ditto.
Cadet DelaMotte, Infy. from Ditto.
Major Spiller, Ditto——from ditto.
Lieut. A. Tweedale 1st. Lt. Cy, from Ditto.
Lieut. N. H. Thornbury, 4 Regt., from Ditto.
Asst. Surgeon W. H. Barrington, M. staff, from Ditto
Lieut. Hibbert, Engrs., from surat.
Capt. John Lloyd, artillery, from England.
2nd. Lieut. W. Massie, artillery, from Ditto.
Lieut. G. T. Huband, 4th Dragoons, from Kirkee.
Surgeon W. Gray, M. E., from Singapoore.
Lieut. Taylor, Madras Cavy., from England.
Lieut. Lascellas, Do. from Ditto.

DEPARTURES.

2nd. Lieut. R. Leech, Engineers to Tannah.
Lieut. W. Brett, H. artillery to Poonah.
Surgeon Ducat, Civil Surgeon to Poonah.
Capt. H. P. Lawrence, Nizams Infantry, Ellichpore
[illegible] W. Hodgson, artillery, to Ahmednugger,
[illegible] Lush, M. E. to Tellicherry.

[illegible]y.

[illegible] HARBOUR.

[illegible]ville, and Andromache.
[illegible]ving and Guard Vessel.—Hastings.
[illegible]loating Chapel.—(Aurora.)
[illegible]. Sloops of War.—Coote and Ternate.

FREE TRADERS.—John Marsh, Caledonia, Palmira, Majestic, Otterspool, Ganges, Elizabeth, and Andromache.

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Discovery, Futtay Rahimon, Charlotte, Charles Forbes, Hamoody, Futtay Salam, Sophia, Lord Castlereagh, Hind, Helen, Cornwallis, Fort William, Caledonia, Ruparal, Ann, Fazil Kurrim, Sultanna, Barque Shaw Byramgore, Petambur Savoy, Schooner Hamed, Robert Spankier, Prim, and Napoleon.

Portuguese.—St. Anna.
French.—La Gloria.
American.—Lady Sarah.
Brazelian.—Amizade.
Arab.—H. H. the Imaum of Muscat's Ship, Futtel Kurrim, and Atite Rahimon.

EXCHANGE.

	BUY.		SELL.
[illegible] per cent Remittable Loan.....	130¼		130
First 5 per cent Loan. No. 320, *a* 1st class,	107¼		107
Do. No. 321, *a* 1040, 2nd class....	106¾		106½
Do. 1041, *a* 1040, 3rd class,.....			
Second five per cent Loan.....	109¼	*at*	109
Third five per cent Loan.....	109¾		109½
Bills on England.....	2		2½
Bills on Calcutta 30 days.....	107		106¾
Bills on Madras 30 days,.....	101¼		101¼
Canton Bills,.....	210½		210
Spanish dollars per 100,.....	221½		221
Sovereign each,.....	11		10¾

HIGH WATER TABLE.

Feb 1835.	A. M.	P. M.
" 14th Saturday.....	11 0	0 10
" 15th Sunday.....	0 29	0 49
" 16th Monday.....	1 10	1 32
" 17th Tuesday.....	1 58	2 12

To Correspondents.

If a "SUFFERER" would get his letter translated into English for us, we may be able to answer his question. "AN INDORSEE" is liable, but he has relief against the party named.

"FACT" had better represent his grievances in the proper quarter, and we have no doubt they will be attended to.

WE must beg the favor of our Corresponden's to write their Letters in a somewhat more *legible hand*, as it is almost impossible for us to decypher one-tenth of the communications which are sent us.

THE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, 13TH FEBRUARY, 1835.

THE long expect[illegible] from Lond[illegible] mentioned, arrived here on the 11th instant bringing the following passengers:

Sir Robert Grant, Governor of this Presidency, his Lady and child, Major Felix, his private Secretary, Revd. A Goode and Lady, Dr. Barrington, Lady and Child, Dr. Barra, Major and Mrs. Spiller, Major and Mrs. Miller and Child, Doctor and Mrs. Stewart, Dr. and Mrs. Helly, Mrs Savary, Miss Mayne, Miss Watkyn, Miss Gray, Miss Rose, Miss Morse, Miss Anderson, Miss Ralph, and Miss Barrington Captain Lloyd, Capt. Macan, Doctor Bird, Lieut. Hall, Lieut. Thornbury, Lieut. Taylor, Lieut. Massy, Mr. Tweedale. Mr. DelaMotte, Mr. Mathews, Mrs Terry, Mr. Valiant Ensign, Mr. Penny, Lieut. Mr. Lascelles Lieut.

The further arrivals are, the Ship *John Hayes* from Liverpool on 7th September, on the same day as the Buckinghamshire, and the Barque *Abgarus* from Calcutta 2d January, on 12th instant. The Passengers by the latter are

Mrs. Dunbar, W. F. Gray Esq. and eight natives.

By an extract from the Bombay Hurkaru of this day which appears below, it will be seen that a most distressing accident occured in the Marine Battalion lines on the Esplanade on the night of Saturday last, by which four persons were killed on the spot, and one or more wounded. It is reported that the buildings in those lines were erected only about three years ago. To what, then, is to be attributed the accident? We hope proper enquiry will be set on foot to ascertain this, as there must have been something radically wrong either in the materials of which the houses were composed, or in the construc[illegible] and the public have a right [illegible] tisfied that it was not owing to [illegible] which at least ordinary caution c[illegible] prevented. As the same risk m[illegible]t in reference to the other houses in [illegible] same lines, we would recommend that [illegible] survey be immediately held—as well t[illegible] ascertain that point, as the cause which led to the fatal accident.

[illegible]day or two ago the [illegible] body of a Marwaddy [illegible]been in the habit of going to [illegible]Bombay for the purpose of [illegible]er pice, was found under [illegible] which lead to a strong suspi- [illegible]having been murdered. He left Bom- [illegible] Friday last on his usual avocation. [illegible] did not return on the night of Friday or by the morning of Saturday, his relations became alarmed, and they and several other Marwaddies, searched about Bombay and Worlee for him. At Worlee they met a shopkeeper who said he had seen him on friday morning with a bag of pice in his possession. After considerable search at Worlee, and in the surrounding neighbourhood, his relations at last found the remains of a human being in a mangled condition on the top of a hill about half a mile from the village of Worlee, and removed from the main road about six or seven yards. It was impossible for them, from the state in which the body was, to discover whether it was the object of their search or not, but the clothes which were strewed around left no doubt in their minds that it was his. His turban was found lying at a distance of forty or fifty paces from the body—his jacket had the appearance as if taken off the body, and laid carefully aside—his *dhoter* was also found lying on the ground near by the body, and his cumberband was also found lying near it. The skull was lying about thirty paces from the body, and had no hair on it. The whole of the flesh had been eaten off the body and limbs. The bones of one arm were found strewed about, and a portion of the other (but without the hand), was attached to the body. Both feet were taken off to the ancles, apparently by some animals. About two yards from where the body was found, there was the appearance of blood. The copper bag was not there, nor could the parties find any trace of it. We think a strict investigation ought to be made into all the circumstances connected with the death of this poor man, as there can be little doubt but that the bag of pice which was seen in his possession at Worlee on the evening of the previous day, formed temptation for some desperate wretches to deprive him of life.

WE gather from the letter of our correspondent "Observer" which appears in our Columns of to-day, that there has been a revolution, in the small way, in Goa, and that Senhor Bernardo Peres da Silva, the Prefect lately sent out by Don Pedro's Government, has had but a short lived reign. The old Gentleman who some short time ago proclaimed himself "Sovereign of all the Indies" is again elected Prefect by the revolutionary portion of the community there. The ostensible grounds on which the Senhor Bernardo was deposed, are, the objectionable exercise of his functions as Prefect in appointing two inexperi[illegible] sons to preside over the de[illegible] maum and Diu, and sever[illegible] trenchment which he eff[illegible] secret appears [illegible] of the [illegible] b[illegible]

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on 28 June, 2017

tuguese Governors, let politics alone, and turn their attention to improving the trade and resources of their territory. Do they think their petty scramblings can, in any shape, influence the question whether Don John or Don Jeremy shall be their sovereign? As for Don Miguel we think they may safely take for granted that they shall have no allegiance to swear to him, unless he may think of trying his fortunes among them—and as to any change in the principles of the late constitution of Portugal, they must know, from the auspices under which it was framed, that it is a mere chimera they are pursuing. Let the Senhors therefore shake hands, smokes their pipes, settle their differences, and turn their attention to objects of importance to themselves and their countrymen.

THE Clergy have, of late, been so sadly mauled at all hands, that we, in pure charity, would afford them a respite, but that there are grievances existing of which they are the authors (or said to be) that appear of so aggravated a character as to prevent friendship itself from remaining silent. In to-days paper will be seen a letter from a correspondent who signs himself "Justice" regarding an exaction of a most objectionable nature which, the writer says, is made by the clergy. Of our own knowledge we cannot say whether our correspondent's statement be correct or not, but if it be, then must we call upon the clergy to justify, upon any principle contained within the two boards of the book of their faith, the exaction now complaind of. If they can give us no authority from the sacred writing, let them then, shew us that it is justifiable on any ground of expediency or necessity,—let them, in the name of all that is honest and consistent, tell us why we are called upon to pay a fee for the *liberty* of building a monument over the remains of a departed friend, and whether it is in accordance with any principle of *true* religion known among men, that the services of the Church should be thus bartered for money,—but no,—the answer is,—no,—"we can neither produce "authority from scripture, nor shew that "it is expedient, or matter of necessity, "—we are allowed, by a liberal Go- "vernment, enough to afford us all the "luxuries which the heart of man could "wish"—When then, is this contention to [illegible]? Do the clergy not see what uni- [illegible]ust those exactions excite, not [illegible]mselves, but the cause of [illegible], as Chistians, pre- [illegible]eeling, by doing of choice, what necessity may compel them. Did it appear to us that the exaction of fees at all contributed to the furtherance of religion, we should, not only sedulously avoid stirring up strife, but in answer to the many complaints, point out the benefit the public derived, in a spiritual point of view, by paying those fees; but while we and the public have before our eyes, and in our recollections, the pure and simple formula which the presbyterian code presents, we must ever remain hard of belief as to the necessity of the more gaudy and costly ritual which episcopacy entails on men. It has been well said by a correspondent in our last paper, that religion, now a days, is a mere bantling of the new school, and that many men, especially in this country, have gone to the opposite extreme from seeing the practise of the clergy so much at variance with their profession; but he might have gone further, and pronounced it as much a matter of trade and profit as the selling of turmeric and tobacco, or contracting for the repairs of decayed hospitals. We recollect having once seen an extremely well written article on the subject of taxation. It shewed how a man was taxed from the moment of his birth, until he was consigned to his grave, but that writer did not seem to contemplate the possibility of a man being taxed *after* he had got there, —no, but our clergy improve on the principle, their scale of taxation carrying from the moment of birth, to the *monument* intended to record his worth. Without meaning by any means, to speak irreverently of the Church, may we [illegible] the clergy whether there is any peculiar virtue in the ground set aside for the purpose of interment, that they *sell* the freedom of erecting a monument therein? Would not a body buried by a dykeside stand as good a chance of a happy resurrection as one buried within the walls of a Church-yard at the interment of which the unprofitable, and unmeaning mummery of a Church ceremonial is gone through? Can that ceremonial in any way affect the soul of the departed? Or is it intended as a *quietus* to a body already passing fast to a state of dissolution, and over which no earthly power can have any influence? These are plain questions,—questions which the "Church" must answer satisfactorily, before intelligent men can feel bound to pin their faith to her sleeve. If it is not essential to the ends of salvation, then is it a charge of the most unjustifiable nature, and we again call upon the clergy, viewing it as they must do, in the light we have put it, to abolish all charges of the nature complained of, and they will thereby secure the good will and affection of many who are now much prejudiced against them.

Local Selections.

The long looked for *Buckinghamshire*, Captain Hopkins, which left London on the 1st September, arrived on Wednesday, with Sir Robert Grant, the new Governor of this Presidency, who landed the same evening at 5 o'clock under the usual salute. His Excellency immediately proceeded to Parell attended by the Governor's body guard. and accompanied by the Commander in-Chief, the Secretaries, and many other Civil and Military officers. We understand that Lord Clare had advanced as far as the outer gate of *Lowjee Castle* to meet Sir Robert and Lady Grant, both of whom were cordially received by His Lordship. May the career of Sir Robert Grant be distinguished by the same temperance and moderation of the illustrious nobleman, who is now about to retire to his native country with the blessings and good wishes of the population, which has enjoyed many benefi s under his kind and fostering Government!—*Bombay Durpun, Feb.* 13.

We have just now heard that some European Gentlemen, who considering the entertainment to be given to Lord Clare as a *transitory* mark of respect, did not join in the resolution of the Town Hall meeting, have determined to establish one or more scholarships in honor of his Lordship's memory. Subscriptions are already set on foot for this useful purpose, which will, we trust, prove more gratifying to his Lordship's feelings than a dozen Balls and suppers.—*Ibid.*

NAGPORE.—The Honorable Mr. Cavendish the late Resident at Gwalior, is appointed Resident at Nagpore.—This appointment supercedes Lieut. Col. Briggs, who has been officiating as Resident at that Court for the last two years. The cause of this supercession is not known.—*Sum Dar.*—*Ibid.*

Private letters, received by a Buggalow which arrived on Monday last, from Muscat, state, that Mahomed Meerza is firmly seated on the Throne of Persia, and has been recognized as Shah by the Prince of Shiraz and the other competitors, with letters of submissions accompanied by presents of considerable value. The most sanguine hopes were entertained of Persia enjoying tranquillity and prosperity under the new King; trade has already been resumed, and bears every appearance of continuing to flourish.

The *Cyrene*, which is daily expected from Pushire, will, in all probability, bring some further particulars from that quarter.—*Bombay Hulkaru, Feb.* 13.

[illegible] Saturday night, about eleven o'clock, a part [illegible]e Barracks occupied by the Marine Battalion, [illegible] the Dhobie Tullao, fell in and crushed to death [illegible]hole family consisting of a man, two women, and [illegible]ild. One woman still remains severely wounded. [illegible] have not heard from what this accident proceeded, [illegible] have been given to understand that the buildings [illegible]ht have been expected to have remained in a se- [illegible]e condition for some time to come, having been [illegible]t only three years ago.—*Ibid.*

MADRAS.

JUDGE JEBB—SODA WATER.

The cause of Judge Jebb's death may be monitory as well as interesting to the numerous Soda Water drinkers in this part of the world. The learned gentleman was in the act of shaking a bottle of Soda Water, when it suddenly exploded, lodging a fragment of the glass in his thumb: the efforts to extricate this occasioned a nervous excitement, to which Dr. Jebb was occasionally subject, and terminated in his death a few hours afterwards. This is the account of the *Court Journal*, although there is another in the *Newby Telegraph* which states that having been seized with cholera on Monday, he expired the Wednesday following at four o'clock in the morning: the former appears the currect one.—*Times, Jan.* 17.

CALCUTTA.

The "merit-fostering minute" and the consequent reports of the Revenue Board and the Sudder Dewani are, we hear, beginning to work, and to be *felt*. Rumours of great changes to take place among the Commissioners and the Collector have reached us. We abstain for obvious reasons from mentioning any names. We are sorry to hear, that the proceedings with reference to *the removed* have been very secret, and the reasons for judgement passed are not given to the judge. We have a few remarks to offer on this mode of inflicting punishment. We do not pretend to decide on the merits of the conduct of the parties at all, but whether their inattention or incapacity, or whatever it is that is alleged against them may have merited a reduction in rank and emolument or not, still we do say that they were at least entitled to a *hearing*. We have heard of punishing first and *then* hearing, but if we are rightly informed, these parties are punished without being *heard at all*, now let who will attempt to gainsay it, we maintain that such a proceeding violates a most sacred principle of justice.

We can well believe that there may be members of the service who are wanting in energy or capacity, and we have often regretted that there is no means of ridding the service of the drones who are useless burthens on the state, except by the adoption of the cruel alternative of reducing men, who may perhaps, in their day have done good service, from affluence to beggary. We might suppose that in removing members of the service from certain appointments to those of inferior honor and emolument, the Governor General considered himself to be providing a sort of *tertium quid*, to supply the *desideratum* in question; but still the grounds of proceeding should be fully made known to the parties and some course adopted which should give the accused the benefit of something like the *forms* of justice: instead of which these have been entirely disregarded, and the penalty inflicted, instead of appearing to those whom it should warn and deter, to be dictated by a regard for the public good, wears rather the semblance of a visitation of lawless power.

The Bengal Hurkaru January 30.

DELHI.

The Shekhawattee Force has dispersed. General Stevenson, with the 7th Cavalry, 32d, 36th, and 51st N. I., has marched towards Agra. The 4th Cavalry and 22d N. I. have gone to Nusseerabad. The Kurnaul Artillery are now approaching Delhi on their return to that Station. The Engineers, with the 61st N. I., Blair's Horse, an Artillery Officer, the Sappers and Miners, remain in Shekhawattee. The letters of our correspondents, as usual, supply particulars.

The latest accounts which we have received from Shekhawattee inform us, that no sooner had the force moved eastward from Singhaush, than the Freebooters left their lurking places and prepared to renew their depredations. But before they had time to assemble in considerable bodies, Lieut. Forster, who is stationed at Ramgurh, took active measures for discomfiting their designs. That Officer having intelligence that a noted leader of *Kaemkhanees*, called Subjawar, was collecting followers to plunder in the neighbourhood, marched against him on the 11th instant with a Risallah of the Baraich Horse and some suwars of the Seekur contingent. The sagacious marauder, seeing none but Irregular Cavalry to contend with, took post in the village of *Haudsir*, which was defended by a low and incomplete wall with loop holes in it, and a circle of thorn bushes outside. Thus protected, the robbers gave an insolent reply on being called on to surrender. Lieut. Forster, before proceeding to punish them, promised safety to the women and children of the gang, and invited these to leave the place, which they presently did. The villains, it is said, fired and wounded a man who was conducting these helpless persons out of danger. Lieut. Forster, having already surrounded the village, next opened a fire on its defenders, two of whom were killed and several wounded. As they seemed resolved to protract their resistance, however by *sniping* from under cover of their entrenchments, he directed parties of his men to close in and set fire to the dry thorns which enclosed the place. This device had the desired effect; the smoke and flames creating alarm, on the prospect most probably of the conflagration extending to the huts within, Subjawar surrendered himself and his band at discretion. This small affair, without any thing in it to produce a sensation, appears to us very creditable to the humanity, good sense, and gallantry of the Officer who conducted it.

The *Kaenkhanees*, we learn, reproach their brethren of the high way as spiritless fellows for giving up the established right of pillage, and submitting to the British authorities. Though not a single huckster venture to point out Subjawar's retreat before, now that he is caught, every trader is ready with an indictment and claims of indemnity against him. The greatest terror prevailed among the merchants on the dispersion of our army, lest the freebooters should be let loose upon them again. Being at length certain of perminant protection, the rate of insurance on the conveyance of goods has fallen much. A string of loaded camels from Palee, we are told, for each of which five rupees used to be paid, lately arrived in safety and not insured at all.

As the maranders captured by Lieut. Forster did not accept the amnesty which was offered, it is supposed that their leader will be banished, perhaps beyond the *black water*, to deter others still in the field from continuing refractory.—*The Delhi Gazette, Jan.* 28.

EUROPE

WHAT IS A TORY. AN [illegible] WHIG?

When we look at the mighty and momentous changes that have taken place in the moral and political constitution of the popular mind, during the very few years of a peace that has been more marked by agitation than tranquility, it is extraordinary that so little, or rather, that no perceptible change what ever should have occurred in the constitution of the two parties—Whig and Tory—but have swayed the destinies of the country during that period. Whether we take an individual or his party, the result is the same; we discern no change amidst the startling alterations of position and prospect. Events, which neither Whig nor Tory, nor Whig and Tory united, could resist or controul, have rolled over both parties, apparently without effect. They are not to be roused out of their old habits by hurricanes. They have lived "within the eye of the volcano," without feeling its glare. The Tory of twenty years ago is precisely the same, in spite of the change in his power and hopes—in spite of the triumphs of Catholic Emancipation and Parliamentary Reform. The "blackamoor" is no whiter than before. The Whig of twenty years ago—the Whigs as a party—are in every particular, save the seats which they occupy in Parliament, the very creatures which they were at that period. Their triumphs have not taught them a just sense of the wisdom and virtue of the great powers by which those triumphs were attained. The leopard has not lost the least of his spots. Every thing has undergone a change, save the "things" to whom a squabble for pay and place has been every thing. In mechanical science, in art, in literature, important advances have been made—"great men have been among us"—but none of them have found their way to Downing-street; advancement in the minds that have held away there is undiscoverable. A fountain of various knowledge has been opened up, and the tide has been running "by every man's door," but the high places in the region of politics are left as dry as ever.

We have been forcibly struck with this truth upon glancing at two portraits, "the counterfeit presentment of two brothers," Whig and Tory, which were painted upwards of fifteen years ago by the masterly hand of HAZLITT. The fidelity of touch is undeniable, the countenance complete and convincing. The sketches are as fresh as if struck off yesterday, and copied from living originals. We find neither in distinctness or over-colouring. We quote from the introduction to the "Political Essays" of that acute and powerful writer—the metaphysician and patriot, of whom it was said by one best qualified to judge, and least liable to swerve from the truth even on a point of generosity and friendship, that "he would give his last penny to an acquaintance, and his last pulse to the good of mankind."

A TORY.

"A Tory is one who is governed by sense and habit alone. He considers not what is possible, but what is real; he gives might preference over right. He cries "Long Life to the Conqueror," and is ever strong upon the stronger side—the side of corruption and prerogative. He says what others say; he does as he is prompted by his own advantage. He knows on which side his bread is buttered, and that St. Peter is well at Rome. He is for going with Sancho to Camacho's wedding, and not for wandering with Don Quixote in the desert, after the mad lover. Straight is the gate and narrow is the way that leadeth to Reform, but broad is the way that leadeth to Corruption, and multitudes there are that walk therein. The Tory is sure to be in the thickest of them. His principle is to follow the leader; and this is the infallible rule to have numbers and success on your side, to be on the side of success and numbers. Power is the rock of his salvation; priestcraft is the second article of his implicit creed. He does not trouble himself to inquire what is the best form of government—but he knows that the reigning monarch is "the best of Kings." He does not, like a fool, contest for modes of faith; but like a wise man, swears by that which is by law established. He has no principles himself, nor does he profess to have any, but will cut your throat for differing with any of his bigotted dogmas, or for objecting to any act of power that he supposes necessary to his interest. He will take his Bible oath that black is white, and that whatever is, is right, if it is for his convenience. He is for having a slice in the loaf, a share in a borough, a situation in the Church or State, or for standing well with those who have. He is not for empty speculations, but for full pockets. He is for having plenty of beef and pudding, a good coat to his back, a good house over his head, and for cutting a respectable figure in the world. He is *Epicuri de grege porcus*—not a man but a beast. He is stylish in his prejudices—he wallows in the mire of his senses—he cannot get beyond the trough of his sordid appetite whether it is of gold or wood. Truth and falsehood are, to him, something to buy and sell; principle and conscience, something to eat and drink. He tramples on the plea of humanity, and lives, like a caterpillar, on the decay of public good. Blast as he is, he knows that the King is the fountain of honour, that there are good things to be had in the Church, treats the cloth with respect, bows, to a magistrate, lies to the tax-gatherer, the Reformers, and 'blesses the Regent and the Duke of York.' He treads the primrose path of preferment, 'When a great wheel goes up a hill, holds fast by it, and when it rolls down, lets it go.' He is not an enthusiast, a Utopian philosopher, or a Theophilan thropist, but a man of business and the world, who minds the main chance, does as other people do, and takes his wife's advice to get on in the world, and set up a coach for her to ride in, as fast as possible. This fellow is in the right, and 'wiser in his generation than the children of light.' The 'servile slaves' of wealth and power have a considerable advantage over the independent and the free. How much easier is it to smell out a job than to hit upon a scheme for the good of mankind! How much safer is it to be the tool of the oppressor than the advocate of the oppressed! How much more fashionable to fall in with the opinion of the world, to bow the knee to Baal, than to seek for obscure [illegible] How strong are the ties that [illegible] own advantage, [illegible] to the good [illegible] Whigs were in principle what the modern Jacobins are, Anti-Jacobites, that is, opposers of the doctrine of divine right, the one in the soil of England, the other by purity of reasoning in the soil of France. But the Opposition have pressed so long against the Ministry without effect, that being the softer substance, and made of more yielding materials, they have been moulded into their image and superscription, spelt backwards, or they differ as concave and convex, or they go together like substantive and adjective, or like man and wife, they two have become one flesh. They will not allow Ministers to be severely handled by any one but themselves, nor even that; but they say civil things of them in the House of Commons, and whisper scandal against them at Holland House. This shows gentlemanly refinement and good breeding; while my Lord Erskine 'calls us untaught knaves, unmannerly to come betwixt the wind and his nobility.'

"The distinction between a great Whig and Tory lord is laughable. For Whigs to Tories 'nearly are allied, and thin partitions do their bounds divide.' So I cannot find out the different drift (as far as politics are concerned) of the *Quarterly* and *Edinburgh* Reviews, which remind one of opposition coaches, that rise a great dust or spatter one another with mud, but both travel the same road and arrive at the same distination.

"The Whigs do not at all relish that ugly thing, a knock-down blow; which is so different from their endless see-saw way of going about a question. They are alarmed, "lest the courtiers offended should be;" for they are so afraid of their adversaries, that they dread the reaction even of successful opposition to them, and will neither attempt it themselves, nor stand by any one that does. Any writer who is not agreeable to the Tories, becomes obnoxious to the Whigs; he is disclaimed by them as a dangerous colleague, merely for having 'done the cause some service;' is considered as having the malicious design to make a breach of the peace, and to interrupt with most admired disorder the harmony and mutual good understanding which subsists between ministers and the opposition, and on the adherence to which they are alone suffered to exist, or to have a shadow of importance in the state. They are, in fact, a convenient medium to break the force of popular feeling, and to transmit the rays of popular indignation against the influence and power of the crown, blunted and neutralized by as many qualifications and refractions as possible. A Whig is properly what is called a Trimmer—that is, a coward to both sides of a question, who dare not be a knave nor an honest man, but is a sort of whuffling, shuffling, cunning, silly, contemptible, unmeaning negation of the two. He is a poor purblind creature, who halts between two opinions, and complains that he cannot get any two people to think alike. He

(Continued after the Poetry.)

POETRY.

RECOLLECTIONS OF HOME.

How sweet, are the innocent pleasures of youth!—
And oh! how dearly does remembrance cherish in
after years, the scenes we have trod in childhood!—
The glassy stream,—the cottage twined with ivy,—
the green woodland, and its thousand feathered war-
blers, are ever present to our imagination, and
though for a time, other scenes and other characters,
may engross our attention; they quickly vanish, like
the light clouds of a fine summer's evening; and we
are again in fancy, carried back to the lovely scenes
of our childhood;—scenes never—never to be forgot-
ten!—

Lov'd friends, in whose bosoms were truth,
How long have ye fled from my sight!
And ye, scenes of earliest youth!
Where oft I have roam'd with delight.

Remembrance still wanders along
By cottage, green woodland, and stream;
Where I heard the wild-linnet's song,
Or thrush, as it warbled at e'en.

How dear is that mass-cover'd spire,
Near which I so often have stray'd:
With joy I awaken my lyre
When I think of its hallowed shade.

And oh! dearest friends of my heart!
What pangs in this bosom doth dwell
When thinking, how long I must part
From thee, and from all I love well.

How oft we together did roam
Beneath the oak's wide-spreading shade;
How sweet are the pleasures of home!
How deep, the impression they've made!

This heart, must be cold in the tomb,
Ere it ceases to beat, but for thee!
In pleasure, in sickness and gloom,
I know ye will think upon me!

No grief, those glad hours did annoy;
They flew without sorrow or pain:
Oh! would that I yet were a boy,
To see those sweet moments again!

Tho' now, I must bid ye farewell!
Friends, cottage, green woodland and stream;
In memory long shall ye dwell,
As fancy rewanders the scene!

G. T. ALLEN.

POONAH, 11th Feb., 1835.

Continued from third Page.

is a cloak for corruption, and a mar-plot to free-
dom. He will neither do any thing himself,
nor let any one else do it. He is on bad terms
with the government, and not on good ones
with the people. He is an impertinence and a
contradiction in the state. If he has a casting
weight, for fear of overdoing the mark, he
throws into the wrong scale. He is a person of
equally feeble understanding and passions. He
has some notion of what is right, just enough to
hinder him from pursuing his own interest; he
has selfish and wordly prudence enough, not to
let him embark in any bold or decided measure
for the advancement of truth and justice. He
is afraid of his own conscience
let him lend his unqualified
ry measures: he
the world,
up,
effect. His politics, are a strange
cross purposes. He is wedded to forms and
appearances, impeded by every petty obstacle
and pretext of difficulty, more conscious of the
means than the end—anxious to secure all suf-
frages, by which he secures none—hampered not
only by the ties of friendship to his actual asso-
siates, but to all those that he thinks may be-
come so; and unwilling to offer arguments to
convince the reason of his opponents lest he
should offend their prejudices, by showing
them how much they are in the wrong."—*Weekly
True Sun.*

BLACKWOOD,

for once out of his customary place, but now out of
season, has a paper on the "Influence of the Press,"
in reviewal of "*L'Autocratie de Prusse,*" which
may pioneer the way to a fair discussion of that
important topic; whereof he might be the text:—
"All that is wanted in relation to the proof
is to extend the principles long acknowledged
and acted on in regard to the coercion of private
crime, to those far more serious attempts to
landed spoliation, which are now every where
began, and frequently achieved, under the guid-
ance of the Press, by the preponderating influence
of numbers over property. In the manage-
ment of such an establishment, the only thing need-
ful is to oppose *talent to talent*; and to engage the
highest abilities in the nation on the side of order;
—to reward successful exertion in that momentu-
ous department, with the same honours, rank, con-
sideration, and power which are bestowed on the
chiefs who lead on armies or fleets to victory, the
lawyers who preside over our highest Courts,
or the statesmen who direct our councils.

Ireland.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE A CATHOLIC MAGISTRATE.

On yesterday (Wednesday) evening as T.
Ryan, Esq., a Roman Catholic majistrate of this
country, was returning home in his gig from the
fair of Hospital, he was met by four armed men
disguised; one of whom seized the reins, and
calling out to Mr. Ryan to make his will, pre-
sented a pistol, which he fired; this shot did not
take effect. The aged gentleman, however was
not permitted to escape; another of the party,
determined to consummate the meditated guilt
of himself and his sanguinary accomplices, took
deliberate aim and lodged a ball in the side of
the unhappy victim. The assassins then, supposing
that they had affected the full purpose, allowed
the servant to drive on, and Mr. Ryan reached
his house in a most languid state, having bled
profusely on the way. Medical aid was imme-
diately procured, but we understand that there
is no hope of his recovery. This is the second
attack that was made on this gentleman, the for-
mer on being at the close of the last election for
this county, in which Mr. Ryan took an unpo-
pular part. The cause assigned for the present
attack is that he was taking proceedings to eject
a number of his tenantry. Mr. Ryan is an ex-
tensive landholder.
Limerick Star.]

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

His son was on horseback about 30 yards, in ad-
vance, when a country fellow approached Mr.
Ryan on the road adjoining Kilfrush demesne,
and seizing the reins, presented a pistol, saying,
"You had better make your will." Mr. Ryan
turned the horse's head, when the fellow im-
mediately fired, and the ball grazed Mr. Ryan's
temple fortunately without any effect. He rode
forward at once, and a second fellow fired after
him from a gun, the contents of which entered
Mr. Ryan's hip. Still he kept his seat, and his
hand on the wound, until relief came up, when
the unhappy gentleman was removed to Castle
Jane-house, where he now lies in a dangerous
state. The wound was inflicted in the left side
over the hip, and the ball is not yet extracted.
He is under the treatment of Mr. John
Fitzgerald, who entertains favourable hopes of
his patient. A second ball was found in Mr.
Ryan's side coat pocket, after striking against his
pocket book—*Limerick Chronicle.*

DEATH OF THE BISHOP OF RAPHOE.

The announcement of the death of the Right
Rev. William Basset, Lord Bishop of Raphoe,
reached us yesterday. The event took place, as
we learn, on Friday last the 5th instant, at
Lessendrum, Aberdeenshire, his Lordship's family
seat, where he was on a visit to his nephew.
His Lordship was in the 77th year of his age.

His Lordship succeeded Dr. Magee, late
Archbishop of Dublin, in the See of Raphoe,
to which he was translated from the Archdeaconship
of Ross by the Marquis Wellesley in 1822.

When the Parliamentary grant was taken from
the association for discountenancing vice, his
Lordship supplied the loss, defrayed the expense
of premiums, and exerted himself unremittingly in
support of the society. His Lordship built several
churches in his diocese.

The Bishop of Derry, Dr. Ponsonby, suc-
ceeds to the patronage of the See of Raphoe
with the ecclesiastical superintendence—the tem-
poralities of the see go to the ecclesiastical fund.

The Bishop of Derry has the option of pos-
sessing the see house, Raphoe castle, of which it
is expected he will avail himself, the Derry
palace being far inferior to that of the late Bis-
hop.—*Evening Packet.*

SKETCHES OF REMARKABLE LIVING CHARACTERS IN INDIA.

COLONEL GARDINER.—THE BEGUM SUMROO.

A few years ago, India presented a wide field
for adventure. The distracted state of the coun-
try, the ambitious projects and conflicting in-
terests of native princes, were highly favourable
circumstances to those who brought with them a
competent knowledge of the art of war and of
military discipline, and who preferred a wild,
erratic, roving life, amongst the children of the
soil, to the regular service of the India Compa-
ny. There are two individuals still living in the
[redacted] and occupying a distinguish-
[redacted] position in society, whose
[redacted] unfortunately related, could
[redacted] interesting. The general
[redacted] of the Begum Sumroo,
[redacted] der, of Khyrgunjee, are known
[redacted] person who has visited the theatre of
their exploits, but very few are acquainted with
the details; for such is the shifting nature of
Anglo Indian society, that it is impossible to
gain more than the passing information of the
day, in places rendered memorable from circum-
stances of universal notoriety, but of which nob-
dy can give the particulars.

Some apology ought, perhaps, to be made for
associating the name of so gallant and highly-res-
pected an officer as Colonel Gardiner with that
of the Begum, and her still more worthless hus-
band; but as those readers of the *Asiatic Journal*
who have not been in India, are puzzled by the
announcement of the marriages, or projected
marriages, of the daughters of this gentleman
with the nephews of the King of Delhi, an ex-
planation of the circumstances, which have pro-
duced these apparently extraordinary alliances,
will doubtless prove acceptable. The writer of
these pages does not pretend to know more of
Colonel Gardiner than the tongue of rumour
could tell, or a casual meeting in society could
afford; but so remarkable a person naturally
made a strong impression, and the anecdotes
extant concerning him were too singular to be
easily forgotten. Colonel Gardiner's tall, com-
manding figure, soldier-like countenance, and
military air, render his appearance very striking.
When at his own residence, and associating with
natives, it is said that he adopts the Asiatic cos-
tume; but while visiting a large military station,
in company with the resident of Lucknow, he
wore a blue surtout, resembling the undress
uniform of the British army, but profusely orna-
mented with silk lace.

Colonel Gardiner, who is a connection of the no-
ble family bearing that name, came out to India in
the King's service, which he soon afterwards
quitted. The cause of his resignation is various-
ly related, in the absence of an authentic ac-
count, it would, perhaps, be wrong to give sanc-
tion to any one of the reports afloat concerning it.
At this period, it was impossible to foresee that
the tide of fortune would bring the British Go-
vernment of India into actual warfare with the
sovereigns of provinces so far beyond the frontiers
that human ambition dared not contemplate
their subjugation. Many loyal men were, there-
fore, induced to follow the banners of native
princes, under the expectation that they never
could be called upon to bear arms against their
own country; but fate decreed it otherwise, and,
in the Mahratta war, those officers who had en-
tered into Holkar's service found themselves in
a very awkward predicament, especially as they
were not permitted a choice, or even allowed to
remain neutral, their new masters endeavouring
to force them, upon pain of death, to commit
treason to the land of their birth, by fighting in
the ranks of a hostile force.

In some of the native courts, the English were
immediately put to death upon the approach of
the enemy, or on the slightest suspicion of their
fidelity. Upon more than one occasion, Colonel
Gardiner, who, independent of his military skill,
possessed a thorough knowledge of the native cha-
racter and very considerable talent, penetrated
the designs of his employers, and withdrew in
time from meditated treachery; but his escape
from Holkar was of the most hazardous des-
cription, not inferior in picturesque incident an
personal jeopardy to that of the renowned Du
gald Dalgetty, who was not more successful i
all lawful strategy than, the subject of this to
brief memoir.

Anxious to secure the services of so efficient an
officer, after all fair means had failed, Holkar ti-
ed his prisoner to a gun, and threatened him
with immediate destruction should he persist in
refusing to take the field with his army. The
colonel remained staunch, and, perchance in the
hope of tiring him out the execution was sus-
pended, and he was placed under a guard, who
had orders never to quit him for a single instant.
Walking one day along the edge of a bank lead-
ing by a precipitous descent to a river, Colonel
Gardiner suddenly determined to make a bold ef-
fort to escape, and perceiving a place fitted to
his purpose, he shouted out *bismillah!* in the name
of God!' and flung himself down an abyss of some
forty or fifty feet deep. None were inclined to
follow him, but guns were fired, and alarm sound-
ed in the town. He recovered his feet, and ma-
king for the river plunged into it; after swim-
ming for some distance, finding that his pursuers
gained upon him, he took shelter in a friendly co-
vert, and with merely his mouth above the water,
waited until they had passed; he then landed on
the opposite side, and proceeded by unfrequent-
ed paths to a town in the neighbourhood, which
was under the command of a friend, who, though
a native, and a servant of Holkar he thought
would afford him protection. This man proved
trustworthy, and after remaining concealed some
time, the colonel ventured out in the disguise of
a grass-cutter, and reaching the British outposts
in safety, was joyously received by his country-
men. He was appointed to the command of a
regiment of irregular horse, which he still retains;
and his services in the field, at the head of these
brave soldiers, have not been more advantageous
to the British Government, than the accurate ac-
quaintance before-mentioned, which his long and
intimate association with natives enabled him to
obtain of the Asiatic character. It was to his di-
plomatic skill and knowledge of the best methods
of treaty, that we owe the capitulation of one
of those formidable hill-fortress (Komulmair,
in Mewar) whose reduction by arms would have
been at the expense of an immense sacrifice of
human life. The commandant of the division
despatched to take possession of it, wearied out
by the procrastinating and indecisive spirit of
natives, would have stormed the place at every
disadvantage, had not Colonel Gardiner persua-
ded him to entrust the negociation to his hands.
The result proved that he had made a just esti-
mate of his own powers; the garrison agreed to
give up the fortress on the payment of their ar-
rears, and Colonel Tod, in his *Annals of Rajast'
han*, mentions the circumstance as one highly
honourable to the British character, that, there
being not more than four thousand rupees at the
time in the English camp, an order, written by the
commandant for the remainder, upon the shroff
or bankers in the neighbourhood, was taken with-
out the least hesitation, the natives not having
the slightest doubt that it would be paid upon
presentation.

The marriage of Colonel Gardiner forms one of
the most singular incidents in his romantic story.
In the midst of his hazardous cares he carried
off a Mahommedan princess, the sister of one of
the lesser potentates of the Deccan, who, though
now reduced to comparative insignificance, du-
ring the rise and progress of the Mahrattas, were
personages of considerable consequence.

Ever the first to climb a tower,
As venturous in a lady's bower,

the sacred recesses of the zenana were penetra-
ted by the enterprizing lover, who, at the moment
in which his life was threatened by the brother's
treachery, bore away his prize in triumph, and
sought an asylum in another court.

A European, of popular manners and military
experience, could in those days easily place him-
self at the head of a formidable body of soldiers,
ready to follow his fortunes, and trusting to his
arrangements with the princess whose cause he
supported for their pay, which was frequently in
arrear, or dependent upon the capture of some
rich province. In the command of such a troop,
Colonel Gardiner was a welcome guest wherever
he went, and, until the affair with Holker, he
had always contrivance to secure his retreat when-
ever it was prudent to commence a new career in
another quarter.

It is difficult to say what sort of bridal con-
tract is gone through between a Moslem beauty
and a Christian gentleman, but the ceremony is
supposed to be binding; at least it is considered
so in India, a native female not losing the respec-
of her associates by forming such a connexion.
The marriage of Colonel Gardiner seems perfect-
ly satisfactory to the people of Hindoostan, for
the lady has not only continued stedfast in the
Mahomedan faith, and in the strict observance
of all the restrictions prescribed to Asiatic females
of rank, but has brought up her daughters in the
same religious persuasion, and in the same pro-
found seclusion,—points seldom conceded by a
European father. They are, therefore, eligible
to match with the princes of the land, their moth-
er's family connexions and high descent atoning
for the disadvantage of foreign ancestry upon the
paternal side. Educated according to the mos
approved fashion of an oriental court, they are
destined to spend the remainder of their lives in
the zenana; and this choice for her daughters
shews that their mother, at least does not consider
exclusion from the world, to which European
women reign and revel, to be any hardship.

So little of the spirit of adventure is now stir-
ring in India, that the Misses Gardiner, or the
young begums, or whatsoever appelation it may
be most proper to designate them by, have not
attracted the attention of the enterprizing portion
of the European community. Doubtless their
beauty and accomplishments blazoned in native
society, but, excepting upon the occasion of an
announcement like that referred to in the Calcut-
ta periodicals, the existence of these ladies is
scarcely known to their father's countrymen re-
siding in India. We are ignorant whether their
complexions partake most of the eastern or of the
northern hue, or whether they have the slightest
idea of the privileges, from which their mother's
adherence to Mahomedan usages has debarred
them. Their situation, singular as it may appe-
[redacted]
er in England, excites little or no interest; no-
body seems to lament that they were not brought
up in the Christian religion, or permitted those
advantages which the half caste off-spring of wo-
men of lower rank enjoy; and, acquainted with
the circumstances of the case, the editors of the
aforesaid periodicals do not enter into any expla-
nation of intelligence of the most startling nature
to English readers, who, in their ignorance of
facts, are apt to fancy that European ladies in
India are willing to enter into the zenanas of
natives princes.

Colonel Gardiner has of course adopted a great
many of the opinions and ideas of the people with
whom he has passed so great a portion of his
time, and in his mode of living he may be term-
ed half an Asiatic; this, however, does not pre-
vent him from being a most acceptable compani-
on to the European residents, who take the great-
est delight in his society whenever he appears a-
mongst them. His autobiography would be a
work of the highest value, affording a picture of
Indian manners and Indian policy, with which few
besides himself have ever had an opportunity of
becoming so intimately acquainted. As he is still
in the prime and vigour of existence, we may
hope that some such employment of these pining
times of peace may be suggested to him, and that
he may be induced to devote the hours spent in
retirement at Khasgunje to the writing or the dic-
tation of the incidents of his early life. In look-
ing back upon past events, the Colonel occasion-
ally expresses a regret that he should have been
induced to quit the King's service, in which, in
all probability, he would have attained the high-
est rank; but, eminently qualified for the situa-
tion in which he has been placed, and more than
reconciled to the destiny which binds him to fo-
reign soil, the station he occupies leaves him lit-
tle to desire, and he has it in his power to be still
farther useful to society by unlocking the stores
of a mind fraught with information of the high-
est interest.

The life of the Begum Sumroo presents a more
extraordinary tissue of events, extraordinary e-
ven in Asiatic annals, notwithstanding the nu-
merous stepping-stones to wealth and power
which were offered to the enterprising in the wild
and troublous periods of Indian misrule. In
early youth, this singular woman attached herself
to a German adventurer, called by the natives
Sumroo; but whether this appellation was a cor-
ruption of Summers, a name he is said to have
taken upon his entrance into the Company's
service, or of a soubriquet supposed to have
been bestowed upon him on account of his
gloomy and saturnine aspect, is not known;
both versions of the story being equally cur-
rent in India. This man commenced his career in
the East as a private soldier in the English army,
from which he speedily deserted, and made his
way to the Upper Provinces. He is described
as a low-born, uneducated person, so illite-
rate as not to be able to write his own name.
He possessed talents, however, which recommend-
ed him to the notice of Cossim Ali, nawab of
Bengal, who took him into favour, and gave him
the command of his army. While in the service of
this prince, Sumroo perpetrated a deed which
stamped his name with indelible infamy. Invi-
ting the English residents at Patna to his
while partaking with the most unrese
fidence of the banquet, he gave
neral massacre, and not one
This act of
[redacted]
established himself at the head of the considera-
ble force, who were attached to his person, and
wanted nothing but pay to be exceedingly effec-
tive. Finding it difficult to satisfy them or their
leader, Nudjif Khan put him into possession of
a very considerable jeghire, or rather a small
principality, in the province of Delhi, which the
Begum retains to this day.

Sumroo died in 1778, and, at his decease, the
corps which he had raised was kept up in the
name of his son, though the chief authority fell
in the hands of the extraordinary woman who has
since made so conspicuous a figure in Hindoos-
tan. The origin of *Zeb un Nissa* (ornament of her
sex), a name which, as well as the title of *Begum*,
was conferred upon her by the King of Delhi,
is not known. By some persons it is said that
she was a dancing-girl; and many are of opinion
that she was a Cashmerian by birth, an ide-
a which has arisen from the remarkable fairness
of her complexion. But though this is not a
common circumstance amongst the natives of
Hindoostan, instances are sufficiently frequent to
render it very possible that she was born at Agra,
the place in which she attached herself to the
fortunes of Sumroo.

There can be no doubt that the Begum posses-
sed a more than ordinary share of personal
charms, for, at an advanced age, the remains
were very striking. She is rather under the
middle size, delicately formed, with fine-chisel-
led features, brilliant hazel eyes, a complexion
very little darker than that of an Italian, and
hands, arms, and feet which Zeffani, the painter,
declared to be models of beauty. Of these,
though now grown fat and wrinkled, she is still
justly proud. It is well known that, while ap-
parently excluded from all share of authority,
women in India in reality often obtain unlimited
sway over their husbands' property. Little or
nothing is said of Sumroo's son, but his widow,
as she is called, speedily became a person of
great importance. By some of her contempora-
ries it is averred that, at a very early period of
life, "her highness" became a convert to the
Roman Catholic faith, which she now professes,
and that she [redacted] married to the German by the
forms of that church; others seem to think these
circumstances doubtful, and are of opinion that,
like many Mahommedan women living with
Europeans, she for a long period retained her
own religion, though considering herself as much
the wife of her protector as if he had fulfilled all
the ceremonial of the Moslem contract.

After the death of Sumroo, the Begum enter-
ed into another matrimonial engagement, with a

French adventurer, a Monsieur L'Oiseaux or Le Vassu, who had been in the Mahratta service under General Perron, and was afterwards employed by her as commander-in-chief of the troops belonging to her jaghire. Like many widows, the lady soon discovered that she had committed a grievous error in the choice of a second husband; that there are very few who could extricate themselves so boldly and artfully from the entanglement. The cause of the Begum's earnest desire to get rid of her new lord is variously related; but, in all probability, those persons are right who have attributed it to the desire which the Frenchman manifested to return to Europe. Native women of rank and wealth are well aware that they will lose all their consequence in a foreign country, and they usually make it a *sine qua non*, that those whom they espouse shall agree to spend the remainder —no, but our clergy improve on the purest selfishness, and which assured her that she was indebted for her husband to the wealth she had amassed, and which he now desired to lavish amongst strangers to her, by whom she would be regarded as an object of contempt, she made no outward opposition, but, dissembling deeply, determined to circumvent a plan which threatened to be injurious to her interest.

Le Vassu was no match in diplomatic arts for his subtle wife; she pretended to enter with the greatest readiness into the scheme, but conjured him to keep his intention secret, lest the troops, exasperated by the abandonment of their chief, should endeavour to detain them by force. While apparently engaged with the greatest alacrity in the collection of the gold and jewels which he proposed to carry along with him, she employed various emissaries to enflame the minds of the people against the Frenchman, and to represent his intended desertion in the most odious colours. These agents took care to contrast her love and devotion to the interests of those over whom she had been placed, with her husband's base betrayal of their confidence; and when every thing was prepared according to her wishes, she alarmed Le Vassu with rumours of an intended revolt. She assured him that there would be the greatest difficulty in effecting their escape from a highly-excited people, who had resolved upon their destruction should they be taken in the act of quitting the province, and declaring her determination never to survive the disgrace of a capture, she represented the horrors which would ensue in such a glowing manner, and worked so strongly upon the imagination of her husband, that he agreed to follow her example promising to kill himself should their party be insufficient to quell the insurgents. Having made these arrangements they set forward on their journey, attended by a strong escort, and each being provided with pistols, which the lady well knew how to use. At the appointed spot the escort was attacked, or apparently attacked by a party in the Begum's interest; the guards were put to the rout, and the fugitives seemed to be completely in the power of their supposed enemies. There was a great deal of confusion, and amid several reports of musketry, news was brought to the bewildered Frenchman, that the Begum had shot herself. He instantly dismounted from his elephant, and rushing to her palanquin, found the attendants in great affliction and disorder; these people confirmed the fatal intelligence, giving as a proof the lady's veil saturated with blood. Knowing the resolute disposition of his wife, he concluded from this act of despair that all was lost, and destitute of the resources of a strong mind, and unsuspicious of double-dealing, he saved his enemy from the guilt of his actual murder, by putting a pistol to his head.

The Begum, taking care to have better information than her luckless spouse, the moment his death was ascertained, threw open the doors of her palanquin, and mounting an elephant, addressed the troops in eloquent and impassionate language, descanted upon the affection she bore to the people bequeathed to her care by their former chief, her opposition to the wishes of the dastard who would have plundered and left them, and her determination to live and die in the discharge of the important duties which she was called upon to perform.

Until this moment, it is said, she had never appeared in public; but the exigency of the case excused her assumption of masculine rights. Her appeal to the soldiers was received with the greatest enthusiasm, and they conveyed her back to camp with shouts and acclamations. From that period, she publicly exercised all the rights of a sovereign and has retained undisputed possession of her authority. Officers formerly attached to the Mahratta service relate that they have seen her in the zenith of her beauty, leading on her troops in person, and manifesting in the midst of the most frightful carnage the reckless intrepidity which seems only to belong to the other sex. Upon one of these occasions, during the reign of Shah Alum, she is said to have saved the Mogul empire, by rallying and encouraging her troops, when those of the king were flying before the enemy. It is certain that she performed good service, and its reward was proportionate. The emperor created her a princess or begum, in her own right, exalting her to a rank only second to that of the imperial family. Linking her fortunes with those of Delhi, she, with her usual foresight shewed herself favourable to the English interests, and in the treaties of 1805, adroitly managed to have her territories not only confirmed to her, but exempted from the jurisdiction of the civil power, greatly, it is said, to the obstruction of all executive measures of policy.

The internal management of her estate, however, renders her independence less objectionable, since she contrives to keep her subjects in excellent order, and to render the revenues extremely productive.

The town of Seerdhuna, the capital of her district is populous and flourishing; her fields, according to common report, look greener, and her peasantry more contented, than those of native states or even of the Company's provinces, in her neighbourhood. She maintains a body of troops for the protection of her own person and the collection of the revenue, besides the quota she is required to furnish to [illegible] in the performance of the police duties at [illegible]rut. These soldiers are under the command [illegible] officers of European descent, but to judge [illegible] accounts which sometimes appear in [illegible]utta papers of the abject nature of the [illegible] subservience to the will of an imperious and arbitrary woman, they cannot be of a very high grade.

The Begum's troops, who are principally Rajpoots,—tall stout men, but, like all the retainers of native princes, of haughty and insolent demeanour,—are clad in uniforms of dark-blue broadcloth, loose vests, reaching nearly to the feet, and fastened round the waist with scarlet cummurbands; their turbands are of the same colour, and they are well armed and mounted. Her highness has also a park of artillery in very excellent order; and altogether does not make a contemptible appearance in the field.

The siege of Bhurtpore revived all the military ardour of the Begum who was very desirous to appear before the place in person, and to obtain some share of the glory and the prize-money. The Commander-in-chief, who did not think that her handful of retainers of much importance, [illegible] a most sacred principle of justice.

We can well believe that there may be members of Multra under her charge; but, observing that, if not seen at the post of danger, the people of Hindostan would say she had grown cowardly in her old age, she pitched her tents in the neighbourhood of the head-quarters' camp, and carried her point so far as at least to have the honor of being present at the capture of the fortress.

The revenues of the Begum are estimated at ten lacs, or £100,000 sterling, and she is supposed to be in the possession of immense treasures amassed during a very long and prosperous life. The principality of which she is the sovereign, is about twenty miles long, twelve broad, and seventy in circumference. Her palace is built in the European fashion, and she has also erected a church there, after the model of St. Peter's at Rome. Both the design and execution of this cathedral are very beautiful; the altar of white marble brought from Jyepore, and inlaid with cornelians and agates of various colours, being particularly rich and splendid. The gardens at Seerdhuna are celebrated for their fruit-trees, and especially for the groves of oranges, lemons, and citrons, which perfume the air with their blossoms and weigh down the branches with their golden treasures.

The Begum also possesses a mansion at Delhi, which was formerly her favourite place of residence; it is situated at the upper end of Chaudry Chowk, and crowns an eminence in the centre of a spacious and stately garden, laid out according to the prevailing fashion of the East. Its parterres are thickly planted with the choicest fruits and flowers, and it is traversed by avenues of superb cypresses, whose luxuriant though melancholy beauty atones for the formality of their appearance. During the period of Lord Lake's sojourn at Delhi, and for many subsequent years, the Begum used to give superb entertainments and to receive the highest marks of respect from her European visitors. She has probably been a little spoiled by flattery and has acquired rather too inflated a notion of her own political importance, since it is said that, on her excursions to Delhi, during the latter years of her life, she did not pay the usual tribute of homage to the resident of a visit, which, as the representative of the British Government, he has a right to expect from all persons of inferior rank. The omission, in process of time, was reported to the supreme authorities at Calcutta, and the Begum, duly admonitioned, proceeded in form to the residency, though with a very ill grace. In fact, her pride was so deeply hurt by this enforced concession, that she speedily turned her back upon Delhi, declaring at her departure that she would never enter its walls again. She has kept her word, residing in places in which her dignity is not lowered by the presence of so high a functionary. Her palace at Seerdhuna is under the same ban, though not from the same cause. Some of her astrologers have predicted that her return will be marked by her death; and though long past the usual period of existence, she has not the least desire to be gathered to her forefathers, and, in avoiding the fatal spot, hopes to retard her doom. She is building a house at Kinwah, about eleven miles distant from the capital of her fief, and possesses one at Bhurtpore, and another in the neighbourhood of Meerut, outside the cantonments, which is now her principal residence. Here she gives splendid entertainments, particularly to the great personages who travel in that direction. She has long since abandoned the restrictions imposed by Asiatic prejudice, and sits at table with large parties of gentlemen without scruple. She formerly attended to the Mohamedan precepts as far as they related to the preparation of food; but, having once passed the Rubicon, she refused to return to her trammels again, not even following the example of the English ladies, when they retired from table, but preferring to remain with the gentlemen, on the plea that she made it a point never to leave her "pipe half-smoked."

The dress of the Begum differs in some degree from that of other Hindoostanee ladies, her highness choosing to substitute a turban for the veil invariably worn by the females of her country; a circumstance which, though apparently trifling, shews that she entertains little or no regard for native opinions and prejudices, the turban being only assumed by dancing-girls during some performances which are considered highly indecorous, and are not exhibited before ladies. Begum's costume usually consists of a short full petticoat of rich stuff, which displays a few inches of her gold or silver brocaded trowsers. The *coortee* and under garment are similar to those worn by other ladies, and she throws a shawl over her turban, which envelopes her throat, arms, and shoulders, in the muffling though not ungraceful manner in which the veil is worn in India. Her slippers are as bright and as small as those of Cinderella, and notwithstanding the near approach of her eightieth year, are displayed with a considerable degree of coquetry. She smokes out of a magnificent hookah, and upon most occasions is decorated with a prodigious quantity of jewels.

The property of every kind, which this fortunate adventurer has accumulated, immense; her stud of horses is one of the finest in Hindoostan, and she drives about in a carriage and four of English fashion and Calcutta build, which boasts, at least did boast when it was first launched, a high degree of splendour. It is a large bright-yellow coach, with silver mouldings, the window-frames of solid silver, and the lace and hangings, which are very rich and substancial, also of silver, with splendid bullion tassels; the lining is of violet-coloured satin, embroidered all over with silver stars, and the postillions are in dark blue and silver liveries.

The Begum, during her latter years, has frequently sat for her portrait to a native artist, who takes excellent likeness, and having had the advantage of European instruction has made considerable progress in the art. One of these, a miniature, is in the possession of Lord Combermere, for whom her highness professed the warmest degree of friendship. In former days, our Indian Elizabeth was distinguished for elegance and grace; and whenever she had a point to carry she employed such captivating and fascinating arts, that she seldom failed to succeed. She does not speak any language except Hindoostanee, and her increasing years and infirmities have reduced the beautiful and dignified heroine of a thousand fields, to a decrepid old woman, who is still, however, courteous and polite, and convincing. The sketches are as fresh as if struck off yesterday, and copied from living originals, proceed from a sentiment of pity, or a love of the ridiculous. Unhappily, the character of the Begum is stained with cruelties of so deep a dye, that respect for her talents is merged in abhorrence for her crimes. The natives say, that she was born a politician, that she has allies every where, and friends no-where, and there is much truth in these assertions: for, though liberal to her dependants, she is accounted a severe mistress, and, before the occupation of her neighbouring provinces by the British Government, did not scruple to commit atrocities of the most frightful nature. The darkest stories are circulated of murders perpetrated by her order, and in her own presence; some of her subjects she is said to have impaled alive, and others barbarously mutilated. But the most shocking tale is connected with a fertile cause of female cruelty and revenge. She became jealous of one of the females of her household, and not satisfied with depriving her of existence prolonged her suffering and rejoiced over them with a savage barbarity, which can only be compared to the sanguine ferocity of the tigress, tearing and torturing her prey before she gives it the final stroke. The unfortunate girl was buried alive under the floor of the apartment occupied by her mistress, who slept upon the spot in order to feast her ears with the dying groans of her victim, and to prevent the possibility of a rescue; the whole establishment compassionating the fate of the hapless creature who had fallen under the clutch of so relentless a monster.

The seclusion in which Hindoostanee women are obliged to live is not favourable to the formation of the female character, nor does it tend to soften and improve the heart. Women of strong feelings, for want of other excitement, are apt to exercise the most wanton cruelties upon their dependants, and the zenana is frequent a scene of the greatest misery. The slave girls of the princesses of Delhi have been known to escape from the palace and fly to the British residency for protection; and surrounded by such examples, and armed with absolute power, it is not surprizing that a woman, of so determined a character as the Begum Sumroo, should have exceeded all her contemporaries in the recklessness with which she indulged her hatred against those who had the misfortune to offend her.

The Begum's first husband, the founder of her fortunes, is buried at Agra. She, herself, is said never to have had a child; but the son, mentioned as the successor to the jaghire, of whom nothing in India seems to be known, certainly left some offspring, who have formed alliances with Europeans and Indo-Britons. The Calcutta papers, of October 1831, announced the marriages of two gentlemen, John Ross Troup, Esq., and Monsieur Peter Paul Marc Le Caroli, with the daughters of Col. Geo. Alex. Dyce, great grand daughters of the Begum Sumroo. The ceremony was performed in the cathedral of Santa Maria, at Seerhunah, by the padre Julius Cæsar, and that of Mr. Troup was afterwards celebrated a second time at the Begum's palace, by the protestant chaplain of Meerut.

Several priests of the Roman Catholic persuasion are settled at Seerdhunah, and their influence over the Begum, which is said to be very considerable, will, it is to be hoped, lead to a deeper sense of her misdeeds than that self-satisfied old lady appears at present to entertain. She could scarcely be in better hands than those of father Julius Cæsar, who realizes the most beautiful ideas which could be formed of a Christian minister. Destitute of ambitious hopes and debared from those ties of kindred and affection which tend to reconcile the protestant clergy to a residence on a foreign shore, he devotes all his time and thoughts to the preservation and enlargement of his little flock. Though occasionally to be found at Seerdhuna, and other places where a Catholic community is assembled, his residence is in the city of Patna, where he has a small congregation. He is the only European who has ever taken up his abode within the walls since the cold-blooded massacre which took place in 1764, and he is universally respected by the natives, who regard with great veneration those persons belonging to the priesthood who act up to there clerical profession, whatever their religious opinions may be. In times of expected irritation or tumult, the services of the padre are frequently called for in aid of the civil authorities, and he is always ready to employ his influence in the promotion of any good work. His talents and amiable character render him a welcome and an honoured guest at the houses of the British residents at Banapore, a civil station in his immediate neighbourhood, and Bishop Heber seems scarcely to have done justice to this excellent man, in ascribing his administering to the self-love of his associates. Father Julius Cæsar is a Franciscan friar, wearing the garb and practising the self-denial enjoined by his order, the products of his little cure being barely adequate to the support of a very humble establishment.

The Begum's court at Seerdhuna has been the asylum of European adventurers of various ranks who, disappointed of the golden harvest which they had hoped to reap in the fertile fields of India, have been content to set down for the remainder of their lives upon appointments which gave them more luxuries than they could command at home. Forming connexions with Asiatic women, or giving their children wholly up to the care of the natives, Seerdhuna has exhibited Europeans in a very singular position, having nothing of their father-land about them save the hue of their skin. Some English gentlemen sitting at table at Agra, were surprized by the appearance of a man, whose fair complexion, sandy whiskers, and peculiar physiognomy, announced him to belong to the Emerald Isle, but whose dress and language were purely Hindoostanee. With all the native volubility, he told the story of his wrongs, his unjust dismissal from the Begum's service, and his travels in search of redress or employment. Upon being questioned upon the subject of his parentage, he said that his father was an Irishman, but seemed to know nothing farther about the matter, and to be perfectly unaware of the astonishment which his Asiatic manners and habits would occasion to those with whom he was conversing. It is very seldom that transplantation to a foreign soil produces so complete a change in the immediate descendants of British exiles, though other Europeans, French people in particular, accommodate themselves more easily to the customs [illegible]rum to break the force of popular feeling, and to transmit the rays of popular influence. the Begum's foreign retainers have been natives of France; her colonel-commandant, a gentleman named Peton, who resided at her court during a great many years, was very justly esteemed for his invariable good conduct and gentlemanly manners. Latterly his service has fallen into disrepute; as the country has become tranquillized, the prospects of Europeans at native courts have become less brilliant, and as her highness does not offer very high emoluments, and there is no honour whatever to be gained in her employ, she is surrounded by half-castes, whose expectations are of a very limited nature, and who submit to treatment which would disgust persons of higher pretensions.

Either according to treaty, or in consequence of the Begum's gratitude for the protection she has experienced, she has made the British Government her heir, and, at her death, which in the course of nature must take place very shortly, the jaghire will be placed on the same footing as those under the Company's jurisdiction. The Begum is very liberal in her donations to public charities, and other popular institutions in Calcutta. After the death of her husband Sumroo, she kept up a monastery founded by him at Agra, for persons belonging to the Roman Catholic Church, of any country or nation, adding an establishment for nuns: but whether many persons of either sex have availed themselves of this asylum we have little opportunity of knowing, since European travellers pass through Agra without taking the slightest interest in any of its minor features, and the greater number are quite content with casting a listless glance upon the buildings of note which are to be seen in the fort and the cantonments.

The Begum exercises the almost boundless hospitality which native custom has prescribed to those who are placed at the head of a fief or large estate, entertaining the whole of the servants and camp-followers of parties of travellers, to whom she is desirous to pay respect and attention. The supply of firewood, ghee, grain, and sweetmeats, to the multifarious attendants of the ambulatory establishment of a great man, is a serious affair; but her highness always does the thing handsomely, and the people who are feasted at her expense have no cause to complain of the meagreness of their fare. Salutes of cannon are fired, and her troops are turned out, whenever her capital is visited by travellers of distinction, and while the retainers are furnished with the materials for a feast, the ladies and gentlemen are invited to her own table, sumptuously covered at breakfast and dinner, the banquet being followed by nautching and fire-works.—*Asiatic Journal for October.*

DETECTION OF TWO HUMAN MONSTERS.

At Hatton-garden, on Wednesday, *Charles Fenwick*, aged 30, and *William Gage*, aged 31, ruffianly, ill-looking fellows, were brought before Mr. Rogers and Mr. Serjeant Selloa, charged by Mrs. Mary Fletcher, a fine-looking woman about 26 years of age, who resides at the King's Head, High Street, Bloomsbury, with having stabbed her with a sharp and pointed instrument, by which she was considerably injured. The case excited great interest, and the office was excessively crowded, chiefly by females. Mrs. Fletcher stated, that on Tuesday evening last, about half past eight o'clock, she was walking in company of a female friend and her daughter, through Plumtree-street, Bloomsbury, when she observed the prisoners following them in a strange and suspicious manner. The prisoner Fenwick at length pushed against her, and she felt something sharp penetrate her groin; the other prisoner pushed by her friend in a similar manner. When Fenwick had passed by witness she said to her friend, "That man has pricked me with something like a pin." Her friend replied, "My God! has he? I have been served in a similar manner;" and they instantly found the blood flowing from their wounds. Witness immediately made an alarm, and begged of her daughter to run for her father, who was close by, and they followed the prisoners. A crowd of persons assembled, and several females also complained of having been stabbed, but were unable to identify the prisoners. Witness and her friend pursued them until they arrived in Holborn, by which time witness was joining her husband, who gave both the prisoners in custody of Pring, the policeman who took them to the station-house. A three-edged file was found upon Fenwick the end of which was ground down to a sharp point, and the edges were quite sharp. The instrument was here produced and handed to Mr. Rogers, who examined it, and its appearance excited a sensation of indignation in all present, as it seemed evidently to have been sharpened for the purpose.—Mr. Rogers: Are you much injured?—Mrs. Fletcher: there is a wound, but not of a dangerous nature. When the fellow pushed against me, he did it with such violence that I stumbled and pushed him off with my arm; had I not fallen, I should have been seriously injured. The file was found in the hand of Fenwick when he was taken on the spot.—Mr. Fletcher, husband of the last witness, stated, that when he arrived on the spot, he found a crowd of persons surrounding the prisoners, and several females complaining of being stabbed. He seized them until Pring, the policeman, arrived, when he gave them into custody. He took the file from the prisone. Fenwick.—Pring corroborated this

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testimony. He saw the file taken from Fenwick. Mr. Rogers asked if the other persons were much injured?—Mrs. Fletcher believed not much. When she was stabbed, two respectable-looking ladies, who were walking a few yards behind them, came up and said that they had been stabbed the same as witness and her friend, and they left before the prisoners were taken.—Policeman 154, E, who acts as a gaoler at St. Giles's station-house, stated, that when the prisoners were brought to the station-house, he locked them up in separate cells, where he could hear their conversation. He heard the prisoner Gage say to Fenwick, "They can't hurt me." Fenwick replied, "No; but I shall nap it. You are right; but they'll give me hot coffee or pepper,"—Mr. Rogers asked Fenwick what he had to say for himself?—The prisoner, who was attired in very shabby black, is about five feet seven inches high. He has a pale lank countenance, with long neglected white hair. He squints, and his eyes are large and black. On being asked the above question, he learned his head forward, and with a look of idiotcy, he said, "What?"—Mr. Rogers: What have you to say, Sir, to stabbing this woman?—Prisoner said he lived at No. 6. Peter-street, Cow-cross, and he was a chair-maker, and he worked in Finsbury-square. On Thursday night he went with the prisoner Gage to receive some money, and on coming through Plumtree-street he certainly did push against her.—Mr. Rogers: Come to the point, Sir—the charge of stabbing the prosecutrix, whom you might have ruined for ever by your infamous conduct.—Prisoner: That file (pointing at the file) I use in my trade, and is sharpened at the end for a particular purpose in the trade. I can't deny having done it, but when I pushed by her it struck her accidentally. He (Gage) is quite innocent; he did nothing at all.—Mr. Rogers: The lives of females are not to be endangered by such fellows as you. You may think yourself very fortunate that I do not commit you to take your trial for the offence. I shall find you in the penalty of 5l., and unless you pay it I shall commit you to the House of Correction and hard labour for two months.—Prisoner: I cannot pay it.—Mr. Rogers: Then you stand committed. (To Gage) Now, Sir, what have you to say for yourself?—Gage, who is also a shabby, low-looking fellow, with a squint, and who seemed to treat the matter with *non-chalance*, denied having taken any part in the stabbing, and protested his innocence. He had been to receive some money with Fenwick, and they pushed by the prosecutrix.—Mr. Rogers: You are fined in the penalty of 5l. also. Gage still denied the charge. Mr. Rogers ultimately said, that though he was with Fenwick at the time, under the circumstances he should only fine him 20s. He then ordered that the file should not be returned to them.—The prisoners were taken to prison in default of payment.—The officers stated outside that several females had been lately stabbed under similar circumstances in the above neighbourhood and Clerkenwell. None of the females stabbed on the above spot, were in attendance.—*U. S. Gazette.*

BYRON.

Poets must live the lives of poets, or they will have no true fire. During the last eight years of Byron's life he must have had innumerable glorious visions. His spirit always haunts me on the lake of Geneva; and I behold him for ever floating on its waves in all the shadowy brilliance of his imaginations, or like Manfred, hovering over the precipices of the Alps! I behold him at Venice, at Ravenna, at Ferrara, at Florence, at Rome, and at Pisa; I see him enter the soul of Dante, and wander with him in his exile among the sombre woods, where the melancholy and mysterious poet wrote his sublime secrets of hell purgatory, and paradise. There are many who will ask whether all the intense feelings expressed by Byron in those places were not factitious extravagancies in which he was not sincere, and which his life belied: I say, sternly, no! it is a mean and stupid mind which can suspect so; no: one can feign such intensities as Byron expresses when he wrote he was sincere, but his feelings were capricious, and not always the same. If it can be contended that inconsistency destroys merit, woe be to human frailty!—*Autobiography of Sir Egerton Brydges.*

THE KENTUCKIAN AMONG LADIES.

(From the Times, September 5.)

"Were you never in the company of fine ladies?" asked Chevilere. "Yes; and flummock me if ever I want to be so fixed again; for there I sat with my feet straight down under my knees heads up, and hands laid close along my legs, like a new recruit or a horse in the stocks; and twist me if I didn't feel as if I was about to be nicked. The whole company stared at me as if I had come without an invite, and out I swear I thought my arms had grown a foot longer, for I couldn't get my hands into no sort of a comfortable fix: first I tried them on my lap; there they looked like going to prayers, or as if I was tied in that way; then I slung em down by my side, and they looked like two weights to a clock; and then I wanted to cross my legs, and I tried that, but my leg stuck out like a pump-handle; then my head stuck up through a glazed shirt collar, like a pig in a poke; then I wanted to spit, but the floor looked so fine that I would as soon have thought of spitting on the window; and then, to fix me out and out, they asked us all to sit down to dinner! things went on smooth enough for a while, till we had got through one whole at it. Then an imp of a nigger came to me first with a waiter of little bowls full of something, and a parcel of towels slung over his arm; so I clapped one of the bowls to my head, and drank it down at a swallow. Now, stranger, what do you think was in it?" "Punch, I suppose," said Lamar, laughing; "or perhaps apple toddy." "So I thought, and so would any body, as dry as I was, and that wanted something to wash down the dainty stuffs I had been layin in? but no; it was warm water! Yes; you may laugh: but it was clean warm water. The others dipped their fingers into the bowls, and wiped them on the towels as well as they could for giggling; but it was all the fault of that pampered nigger in bringing it to me first. As soon as I catched his eye, I gave him a wink, as much as to let him know if ever I caught him on my trail, I would wipe him down with a hickory towel."—*The Kentuckian New, in York.*

RIOT OCCASIONED BY THE MILITARY AT CHATHAM.

(From the Examiner, August 31.)

Friday (the 22d Aug.) the town of Chatham was thrown into the utmost confusion, owing a body of sailors and other persons parading the town armed with bludgeons. This disturbance arose from a serious riot that took place on Chatham Lines the preceding evening (Thursday) when the privates and the non-commissioned officers belonging to the 88th regiment advance in complete battle array towards where the people were enjoying themselves after the races. The soldiers were armed with bayonets, and plunging them indiscriminately into every individual within their reach, thereby wounding about thirty persons. A warrant officer belonging to his Majesty's ship *Tribune* now lies at the Royal Navy Hospital, Brompton, in a very precarious state; and James Parr, a stone mason, received two severe sabre cuts in the head, which nearly proved fatal; one cut measures five inches, and the other about four. There is also a drummer lying at the hospital, and no hopes are entertained of his recovery. The scene on the Lines was terrific; men, women, and children, were trampled and cut about in a most horrid manner. Friday, about five, intimation was conveyed to the soldiers that the sailors were near the barracks. Accordingly the privates and non-commissioned officers belonging to the 88th sallied out of the barracks on the Brompton side, with their arms in their hands. The men were urged on by the sergeants and corporals by saying, "Now give it them my boys." Several sailors were standing about by the Queen's Head and the Army and Navy Hotel, and they were most furiously attacked by the soldiers. Several of them were severely wounded, five of whom were conveyed bleeding profusely to the Navy Hospital. One poor fellow received a desperate wound in his head, four inches in length, and his skull was fractured in a most shocking manner; no hopes are entertained of his recovery. About three weeks ago, this town was so disturbed by the same regiment, that the shopkeepers were compelled to close their windows. Several persons were then wounded, and yet these men are still permitted to wear their side-arms, with a perfect knowledge of the disgraceful use they make of them. A public meeting is to take place on the subject; a requisition has been presented to the High Constable, signed by many respectable inhabitants. The following are the words of the requisition—"We, the undersigned, request that you will call a public meeting of the inhabitants of the borough, to take into consideration the steps necessary to be adopted to protect themselves from the violence, and to prevent, if possible, a repetition of the outrages which have been recently committed by some of the troops at present forming a part of Chatham garrison, who have in several instances wounded many persons with their bayonets."—*Maidstone Gazette.*

[redacted] A public m[redacted]dnesday at the Sun [redacted]e, Mr. Foord, [redacted] addressed the [redacted] at immediate steps should be taken by the parish to prevent in future these disgraceful outrages committed by the soldiers using their side-arms. It was stated that a memorial, signed by some of the inhabitants, had been presented to Colonel Greenwell, commander of the garrison at Chatham, beseeching him to order that the men, when off duty, should not wear their side-arms. This memorial producing no effect, a petition has been sent to the Commander-in-Chief, complaining of the soldiers' conduct. One of the bayonets belonging to a soldier who was active in the riot on Friday evening on the Chatham Lines, was produced at the meeting: it was bent completely double. The number of the bayonet was marked 17. The meeting was also informed that some of the wounded men now lying in the Royal Hospital are suffering under very severe wounds, and that several civilians are also lying dangerously ill. Resolutions were carried unanimously and a petition, founded on them containing a statement of facts, drawn up and forwarded to the representative of the borough, George Byng, Esq., to be presented by him to the Secretary of State.

PAISLEY ADVENTURE OF A CHIEF MATE.

Monday last, arrived from Greenock after a quick passage, a smart, spruce, young fellow, who hailed for the son of General Walker of Roxburghshire, and for chief mate of the Colossus. Resolved, on looking rather farther a head than his flying jib-boom, he entered an inn at the cross, bespoke anchorage for the night, ordered something nice for dinner, and seeing the landlord, an honest looking, good humoured fellow, invited him to dine. Dinner time came and with it came convincing proof, that the chief mate of the Colossus, could handle a knife and fork as expertly, as he could a marlinspike or a Hadley's quadrant. To prevent any thing from sticking in his hawse holes, he washed all down with a bottle of good old hock. He then resolved on taking a stroll to see the curiosities in town, or, as he expressed it, to see how the land lay; and being a stranger, he solicited the landlord to become his pilot. The landlord had too much courtesy to refuse such a trifling favour to the son of General Walker, and chief mate of the Colossus, to he showed him all that was worth seeing in town. Among other sights, that of the Sounding Aisle was one, and here a small *douceur* to the key-keeper is expected from visitants. The chief mate had nothing on him less than a £15 note; The landlord had never seen one of these, and began to smell a rat. He agreed, however, to pay this little charge of pilotage, and to add it to the general bill. On returning to the inn, the landlord produced fifteen pound notes to change the large one, but heigh-ho, the never a note, great or small, was in possession of the chief mate of the Colossus. What could be done? Both admitted the truth of the Scotch proverb, that "there was nae ripping o' bags." and to keep him in quarantine was only making things worse. He would write for a supply to the General in Roxburghshire, but the patience of the landlord could not possibly extend so far. He would write to the Captain of the Colossus, but that would not do neither. The landlord's patience could not reach farther than the Police Office and a couple of cruizers on that station, were hailed to overhaul. They accordingly sheered long side, overhauled his cabin, his steerage, his hold, and his 'tween decks? examined his bills of lading and charter party, but all in vain; there was not a single pig of ballast in the hold, nor a single shot in the locker. The landlord seeing nothing better could be done, ordered the Police cruizers to unbend his mainsail which was been put in pawn for the amount of harbour dues, and when the son of General Walker and chief mate of the Colossus was, last seen in this latitude, he was standing to the eastward under his shirt sleeves.

KING'S THEATRE.

It is somewhat late in the day to write about Mr Macready's *Virginius*, but we cannot resist the opportunity afforded us by its performance at this theatre on Moudy last, on the occasion of the benefit of Mr. Abbott, a good actor, and a very deserving man. And why should would we? It is a duty we owe to actors to record, as often as we may, the beauty we have witnessed in their exercise of an art which, unhappily, cannot be its own record except within our own hearts. Out of the theatre, a great actor has large claims upon us. In the theatre, he owes us nothing for contributing to swell his living triumph—we applaud or we weep, not so much in sympathy with his power, as with that of the humanity he expreses, the pride of its joy, the agony of its sorrow, the romance of its hate or love. It is out of the theatre that we should remember *him*, and the art which he exalts and adorns. His study is of life, and his reward is mainly of life, but by life the reward need not be limited, if we are greatful. What would we give to have a minute record of Taylor's *Hamlet*, acted under the eye of Shakspeare? What to have some remembrace of the imaginative sublimity of the *Ghost*, of the pathetic devotion of *Adam* in *As you Like it*, as these were doubtlessly expressed by Shakspeare himself? They have perished utterly. Not so with the *Hamlet* and *Falstaff* of Betterton, the *Lear* and *Abel Drugger* of Garrick, the soft tones of *Mountfort*.

"Like flakes of feathered snow
That melted as they fell"—

—not so will it be with the *Lady Macbeth* of Siddons, the *Coriolanus* of Kemble and Macready, the *Othello* of Kean, and (without irreverence be it associated) the *Cockletop* of Munden. All praise then to the critics of past days and of our own, the Steeles, Cibbers, Cumberlands, Hunts, Hazlitts, Talfourds, Lambs.

Mr. MACREADY'S *Virginius* of Monday last was perhaps the most striking personation fo that character he has yet given—beautiful and various as ever in the harmony of its detail, but distinguished by a grander outline of action, and by fuller and more massy movements of passion. We were unable to detect in it one of those old faults, so frequently observable in this actor as the result of too much care. Mr. Macready is a man of intellect, of the truest notions of his art, of great natural passion, and a poetical imagination. But these characteristics are not at all times well mingled in him—the natural actor struggles occasionally with the concious artist, and at times we have seen some of the very finest movements of his heart suddenly frozen up by the misgivings of his intellect. On Monday night, not one of these restraints appeared; from the first scene to the last, ran one current of truth—the father's love and the father's passion bore down everything before them. Nothing was too loud, too low, over quick, or over quiet. We had no sense of a violent contrast. The father was the same throughout—in the gentlest and the most awful scenes the simplicity of paternal affection was the same. This must have been left to a remarkable degree. As Mr. Macready rallies *Virginia* on her love, as he stands gazing on her with silent while others praise her, as his tongue tells *Dentatus* she is a plague and his heart contradicts him in his look, as his tones deepen into quivering pathos when he betroths her and he stops suddenly to relieve his gushing tears, as he recalls her mother in her face when they seek to claim her as the daughter of a slave, as he fronts with a father's awful passion the coward *Appius* and his tools, as he runs with noble fervour through every chord of national and manly sympathy, but touches all in vain, and hopeless and helpless descends to humble himself to *Appius* to pray for a little time before they take *Virginia* from him, as he seems to hope against hope in the short pause that ensues, as his eye wanders bewilderingly round before it rests on the knife, as he pauses, and looks, and kisses her, and stops again, before he can strike the fatal blow, and rising after it in that terrific posture of vengeance devotes the deceiver of the infernal gods, we never once lose sight of the affectionate and single simplicity which is the only groundwork of the character of *Virginius*, and the realization of which is the greatest triumph that can be achieved by the actor. The succession of beautiful and terrible pictures which are presented by Mr. Macready in its course, cannot be easily conveyed to those who have not seen them. We allude more especially to those in the last act-that noble act which as, it appears to us, even in its despair, an exquisite redemption of the cruel and absolute sorrow of that which precedes it. We seem to feel ourselves transported back to the early happy scenes (in that charm of singleness and simplicity which, as we have said, is the grand beauty of this play) when, in this last act, we see the childless *Virginius* still fancying himself a father, wandering through his house calling for *Virginia*, wondering that she has not come to greet him on the threshold with a kiss, and talking with her in "phantom sound." Mr. Macready was as successful here as in every other passage of the play, completing the picture nobly. He more than deserved the enthusiasm which called him before the curtain at the close to receive applause in a more visible and triumphant shower. We wish Mr. Knowles had been there to partake of it. In this fine tragedy he certainly restored to us a portion of that nature which burst so brightly, and with such an equal light, in the divine works of Shakespeare, but which had declined sadly in the disorderly passion of Lee, which had sunk into scarcely glowing embers in the plays of Rowe, and showed no light, not even the faintest, in the stately muse of Addison. A portion of it was first brought back to us by Mr. Knowles-all honour and praise to him for it, wherever he is.—*Examiner.*

VALIDITY OF A WILL.

At the Dorchester Assizes, on Thurday and Friday, an action of ejectment was brought to try the validity of a will, purporting to be made in April, 1833, by the Rev. John Clavell, of Smedmore, in that county, who died in the June following, bequeathing freehold property to the amount of 2,000*l*. a-year to the exclusion of his own relations. His heir at-law is Col. Mansell, on whose behalf this action was brought. Sir J. Scarlett came specially for the defendant. The question being whether the will was genuine or not, proof of the affirmative issue rested with defendant, and consequently he began first. Sir J. Scarlett (for the defendant) stated the case, of which the following is the substance:—Mr. Clavell, succeeded to the property in question in 1817 by his brother's will, who requested of him to assume the name of Clavell, his original name being Richards. He led a retired life. In 1830 his housekeeper died, and he took into his service in that capacity a Mrs. Church, the wife of a watchmaker in Dorchester. Shortly afterwards her daughter, Fanny Churchill, went to reside with him, and acted as his amanuensis, he being old and infirm. Having quarrelled with his bailiff he discharged him, and took defendant in his stead, who was an intimate acquintaince of Mrs. and Fanny Churchell. The two latter having cultivated minds, gained his confidence. In March, 1833, he employed Fanny to write his will, at his dictation. In April, she, at his request sent for the defendant's two brothers who, with Fanny and her mother, became the attesting witnesses to the will. Mr. Clavell requested of them not to mention that he had made a will. He signed and sealed it in their presence. He gave it into the custody of Fanny, earnestly requesting of her not to make the contents known, until three or four months after his death. In June he died, when a search was made by Col. Mansell, his heir, for a will, but none could be found. It was well known that he had made a will before the present. The Barnes's and the Churchill's having been suspected of making away with some of the property, were taken before the magistrates, and their boxes were searched. Fanny Churchill, fearing that the will might be found if left in a box, put it into her bosom where she kept it for nearly two days. In July the testator's family advertised for the will, but no information was given. The next of kin administered to his effects, and took possession of his personal property to the amount of 20,000*l*. In October when nearly four months had expired from the death of Mr. Clavell Fanny Churchill announced that she had the will. The will was taken before an attorney and opened in the presence of the attesting witnesses, when it appeared that Mr. C. had bequeathed all his leasehold and freehold property, amounting to 20,000*l*. a year to his sister, Mrs. Richards, for life, and the remainder to John Barnes, his baliff, defendant. Mrs. Richards died before this period. No person but Fanny Churchill was cognizants of the will until it was read. There were various other bequests to different persons, and there was no legacy left to Mrs or Fanny Churchill. About 20 witnesses were examined to support the defendant's case. The four attesting witnesses proved the due execution of the will, and several others proved the signature of Mr. Clavell. They assigned as a reason for not mentioning it before that Mr. Clavell requested of them not to say a word about it until three months after his death. Mr. Sergeant Wilde addressed the Jury for the plaintiff at a great length. He undertook to prove the will was a forgery, and that it was not made until after Mr. C.'s death. Seven or eight witnesses, some of whom were bankers with whom Mr. Clavell had kept accounts, deposed that they believed his signature to be a forgery. Some of them, when shown other signatures by him, denied them to be genuine, whereas others believed them to be genuine. One of the witnesses on being shown the will, in his cross examination, folded in a different manner from that in which he had previously seen it, said that the signature was genuine, though he had previously desposed that it was not. Evidence was given to show that there was a mariage intended between Fanny Churchill and the defendant, which might account for the strong interest she took in the transaction.

Sir JAMES SCARLETT replied at considerable length. The question was, whether this will was a forgery or not; for however lamentable it might be to see a gentleman of fortune leave his property to a stranger to the exclusion of his own relations, still every person had a right to dispose of his property as he thought proper; and if this will was genuine the defendant was entitled to a verdict. Could the Jury believe that the four attesting witnesses would commit perjury and forgery, and thereby subject their lives to be forfeited to support a will under which they took no interest?—Lord DENMAN told the Jury that the whole question for them to decide was, whether the will set up by the defendant was the will of the deceased, or whether it was a fabricated document. If not fabricated, still they must be satisfied it had not been obtained by fraud or undue influence, for if so, it would not truly represent the disposing mind of the deceased; and could not be received as the testamentary disposition of his property.

The Jury returned a Verdict for the plaintiff, thereby disproving the validity of the will. The trial lasted fifty hours, the Judge was four hours and a half summing up the evidences and the Jury, five hours, in deliberation of their verdict, which they delivered at half past four in the morning, at the Judge's instinct. The verdict was received with cheers by the crowd outside, Colonel Mansell being very popular in the country.—*London paper.*

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